

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1902.

NO. 37.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:26 A. M. Daily.	
12:48 P. M. Daily.	
4:53 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:11 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
12:20 A. M. Daily.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
3:33 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 7:51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:32 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:30 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....	6:45	12:10
South.....	6:45	12:10

MAIL CLOSURES.

North.....	8:55	12:25
South.....	6:15	5:25

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSASSINATOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

BIG INSURANCE FRAUDS IN MEXICO.

False Death Certificates Are Issued and Money Is Collected.

New York.—A cable to the Herald from Mexico City, via Galveston, Tex., says: Three American insurance companies, which have exposed insurance swindles in this country, have caused the arrest of sixteen persons. Three doctors are held for trial on a charge of issuing false death certificates.

The New York Life paid three fraudulent claims in 1901, two of \$12,000 each and one \$150,000, on policies issued in 1900. The graves of the supposed dead have been opened. In no case was the body of the insured man found.

The Mutual Life suffered one loss, but recovered the amount. The Equitable Assurance Society paid one policy of \$16,000, which may be recovered.

Nearly all the frauds are the result of a band of conspirators. The leaders of the band, Eduardo and Ramon Balmorie, who are brothers, have not been captured. Nearly all the prisoners are Spaniards. The report that one insurance company would withdraw from the field on account of its losses is positively denied.

Reply Ready for Taft.

Rome.—The answer of the committee of Cardinals to Governor Taft's recent note on the subject of the friars' lands in the Philippines was presented to the Pope by Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state. The Pontiff expressed his pleasure at the celerity with which the business had been dispatched and said jestingly: "We are teaching the Americans the renowned art of hustling."

RAVAGES OF DREAD CHOLERA

Thousands of Natives in the Philippines Claimed by the Disease.

IGNORANT OF SANITARY RULES.

During the Hot Months the Mortality is Certain to be Far Greater—One Hundred Deaths Occur in the American Army.

Washington.—Not since 1882, when the native population of the Philippines was decimated by a virulent epidemic of Asiatic cholera, has there been such an attack of disease as is now ravaging the archipelago. Officers returning from the Philippines recently have expressed the fear that the mortality would approach the figures attained twenty years ago. Because the natives are ignorant of the simplest rules of hygiene and sanitation the epidemic is bound to increase during the hot weeks to come, and the only relief which can be looked for is the rainy season, which is due in August or September.

The dread disease has made its inroads on the army and has scored fully 100 deaths, but these have been due to disobedience on the part of the victims, who ignored the orders of officers regarding what they should eat and drink. More stringent orders have been issued, and inasmuch as General Chaffee's recent cablegrams have made no mention of the effect of the disease it is believed by Secretary Root, Colonel Edwards, chief of the division of insular affairs, Surgeon General Forwood and others at the War Department that there has been no turn for the worse in the situation, which was tersely summed up after the consideration of the reports dated up to May 15, with the comment that the "epidemic has been fought to a standstill in Manila by the army medical officers and is making no further progress in the army, but is seriously ravaging the native settlements throughout the archipelago."

The natives are numb from fear of cholera, and with good reason, for the death rate among them is fully 85 per cent. The disease is plain Asiatic cholera in the virulent form it develops in the tropics, where the climatic conditions and lack of proper sanitation aggravate it.

The medical corps of the army and officers of the United States marine hospital corps have co-operated with success in keeping the cholera confined to the Philippines. Private letters received here state that the work of medical inspection in Manila and elsewhere is greatly hampered by the natives themselves.

Reports from Colonel Heisemann, chief medical officer of the Philippines, covering the period up to May 15, are the last received here. They state that in Manila there have been 1005 cases with 800 deaths. There were twenty-three cases where Americans had been stricken, with thirteen deaths. Thirteen Europeans were stricken and ten deaths occurred.

In the entire Philippines there were 3210 cases and 2322 deaths.

Commands High Price in England.

London.—Alice Nielsen is in great demand at private concerts in smart houses, and her income from this source is far greater than her earnings ever were in the United States. Her terms are \$750 for an evening, and this sum is paid readily. Miss Nielsen sought advice from Mme. Melba before beginning her London campaign, as an individual singer, and the prima donna advised her to hold herself at the highest valuation.

One Teacher Not Missing.

Plainfield, N. J.—Lewis S. Thomas of this city, one of the teachers who was supposed to have been slain by natives in the Philippines, is alive. Robert Craig of Danellen has received a letter from him postmarked Nagasaki, June 6th, in which he says that he left the Philippines for Japan to see the sights. He will resume teaching in the fall. As this letter is dated at the time he was supposed to have disappeared, his absence is thought to be fully explained.

Woman Gored to Death.

Guthrie, O. T.—Miss Jennie Harrison was gored to death by a bull in a pasture at Odemah, in Greer county.

GREAT FIRE IN CHICAGO STOCKYARDS

Portion of the Large Plant of Swift and Company is Destroyed.

LOSS OF HALF A MILLION DOLLARS

The Fire Department Has a Difficult Task in Saving the Immense Armour and Libbey Structures.

Chicago.—By a fire which broke out in their plant at the stock yards, Swift & Co. suffered a loss which is estimated by the officials of the company at \$500,000. The fire was confined to one building standing at the intersection of Packers' avenue and Broadway. This structure was four stories high, built of brick, and was 30 feet square. The first floor was occupied by the wholesale meat market of the company, the second by the shipping department and the third and fourth by the general offices of the company. The latter are said to have been the largest single offices in the United States, more than 800 employees working on one of the floors in a single room.

The cause of the fire is not known, but it was discovered near the engine room. It spread so rapidly through the building that it was found impossible to save anything in the structure. The first arrivals of the fire department were unable to check the fire, and repeated calls were sent in for assistance, but all the engines that the department could gather were not able to prevent the entire destruction of the building.

The burned building adjoins portions of the plants of Armour & Co. and Libbey, McNeil & Libbey, and for a time the fire department had a desperate fight to save these buildings from the flames.

W. J. McGonigle, superintendent of the plant, said that the loss will aggregate \$500,000. There were, he said, 3825 beavers in the building, and great quantities of green hides and tallow. The insurance carried by the company will cover all losses.

NAVESINK HIGHLANDS TELEGRAPH.

Station to be Erected for Navy Yard and Ship Communication.

New York.—It is reported that the United States Government has decided to erect immediately a wireless telegraph station on the lofty Navesink Highlands. The station, it is said, will be constructed by the Navy Department, the Naval Board, headed by Rear-Admiral Rodgers, having completed the surveys for it. The tower, according to report, will be of wood and will be located near the Postal Telegraph Observatory and the north beacon of Twin Lights. With such a station, the Navy Department would be able to communicate with its ships many miles out at sea and with the Brooklyn Navy Yard, twenty-four miles away. This will be the first station built and owned by the Government.

Shot to Death by Drunken Mexican.

Tucson, A. T.—Steve Ochoa, the Southern Pacific contractor, and one of the most prosperous men of Southern Arizona, was shot and killed in the depot at Tucson by an employee mad with drink. The man demanded money from Ochoa, and, on being refused, went away in a rage. He returned with a rifle and shot Ochoa. The bullet passed through Ochoa's knee, splintering the bone and severing an artery. He lingered until Monday morning, when he died from the shock. The Mexican was arrested.

Race Riot at a Dance.

Connellsville, Pa.—A race riot between Slav and Polish miners and coke workers occurred at a dance at the Paul mines of the Rainey Company near Vanderbilt. Mike Povatchin was killed, Victor Hennel was fatally wounded and thirty Slavs, men and women, were injured in the hand-to-hand fight that took place. Thirty arrests were made.

Death of a Composer.

New York.—John Stromberg, composer and leader of the orchestra of the Weber & Field company, is dead, aged 42 years.

THOUSANDS OF TROOPS WILL COME HOME

Effect of Enactment of the Philippine Civil Government Act.

BIG CUT IN FORCE TO BE MADE.

Chairman Cooper of the House Committee Says Island Problem Will Soon Be Thing of the Past.

Washington.—Chairman Cooper of the House Committee on Insular Affairs says steps will be taken at once to put the Philippine Government act in operation. "The first step," said Cooper, "will be the complete transfer of authority from the military to the civil officials except in the Moro country, where there is some lingering disorder. The transfer will be accomplished by a proclamation from the President."

"Besides turning over the authority to the civil officials the change will permit a considerable reduction of the military force in the islands, although orders already given contemplate a reduction to 18,000 men. In 1900 we had 70,000 men in the Philippines, so that we soon will have reduced the force by 52,000 officers and men, and the transfer of authority and the act doubtless will lead to a further reduction before long."

"The next step will be to take the census as provided by the act. Governor Taft told me this work would begin as soon as he reached Manila. His plan is to have the work done as far as possible by Filipinos, and the Commission will get up their own census system instead of having it done by the Census Office at Washington, although they are empowered to get census experts from here by making application to the President. The purpose, however, is to make the work thoroughly a local one, so that it will serve the Filipinos as an object lesson. The census will take about a year."

"As to the general effect of the act we have just enacted," added Cooper, "I share the view of Governor Taft, that if this bill became a law we would hear no more of the Philippines than we do of Porto Rico, and that the Philippine problem would gradually disappear."

Packing in California.

Washington.—In a census bulletin issued on the slaughtering and packing industry, California is shown to have advanced from thirteenth to eleventh state in the value of these products. The State has fifty-eight establishments, as against fifty in 1890, with a capital of \$3,913,081, as against \$2,220,556 ten years previously. The value of its products turned out in the year 1900 was \$15,717,712, as against \$9,768,858 in 1890. It employs 915 wage-earners. This industry in California grew 60.9 per cent, while in Oregon it fell off from \$1,978,625 to \$1,638,480. The bulletin says the gain in California indicates a normal and steady growth, due to increase of population and of export demand.

Tragedy in Oklahoma.

Guthrie, O. T.—At the home of Judge W. S. Pettit in Pawhuska George Dickie, an Osage Indian graduate of Carlisle, was shot four times and killed by Judge Pettit, whom Dickie had attempted to kill by shooting. There was a dance at the Pettit home and Dickie was drinking. Becoming quarrelsome, he was reproved by Pettit and immediately drew a pistol and shot Pettit through the groin. Two sons of Pettit caught Dickie and held and disarmed him. Judge Pettit became conscious and shot Dickie four times, killing him. Pettit is a high Indian official and considered the finest attorney in the tribe.

Brave Boy Saves Lives at a Fire.

Portland, Or.—Bravery and presence of mind on the part of thirteen-year-old Michael Cohn saved his mother and four little brothers from being cremated in a fire which destroyed the dwelling of the family. Young Cohn went into the room, which was filled with smoke and flames, and dragged out his unconscious mother and then returned and carried out each of his four little brothers in turn.

AGUINALDO GIVEN HIS FREEDOM

Released at Manila in Accordance with Amnesty Proclamation.

FEARS TO VENTURE UPON STREETS.

He is Afraid That the Adherents of General Luna Will Kill Him—May Make a Visit to Boston Friends.

Manila.—As a result of amnesty of July 4th the guard of American soldiers has been withdrawn from the house in which Aguinaldo lived in Manila, and Lieutenant Johnson, Aguinaldo's custodian, brought the Filipino to see General Chaffee. It was the first meeting between the American General and the leader of the Filipino revolution. Lieutenant William E. McKinlay of the Ninth Cavalry acted as interpreter.

Aguinaldo was told that he was free to go anywhere he pleased, and General Chaffee asked him if he had any complaint to make of American discourtesy or harshness. Aguinaldo replied that he had no such complaint to make. He told General Chaffee that he was going to visit friends at his home in Cavite Viejo, in Cavite province, and inquired what protection the American authorities would afford him. He seemed to be afraid to venture out. General Chaffee replied that Aguinaldo would get the same protection as any other citizen.

The former Filipino leader then asked General Chaffee to prevent the courts from requiring him to testify in civil suits. General Chaffee replied that he had no authority to grant this request, and advised Aguinaldo to make a social call upon Acting Civil Governor Wright. This Aguinaldo said he would do, but that he would go at night, as he was timid about appearing on the streets in daylight.

The release of the former Filipino leader has renewed speculation as to possible vengeance upon him by friends of General Luna, and his other enemies. Luna was a Filipino leader whom Aguinaldo caused to be killed in 1899.

NAVY INTERESTED IN FUEL OIL.

Possibility That Coal Will Be Superseded as a Producer of Power.

Washington.—Rear-Admiral Melville, in pursuit of his investigation into fuel oil, which promises to supersede coal as a power producer in the Navy, has ordered Chief Engineer H. M. Stevens, now on duty as inspector of machinery at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, to represent him at the trial of the highest-powered passenger steamship that has so far been provided with liquid fuel-burning devices and abandoned coal altogether. This is the Mariposa, in which tanks for 6500 barrels of crude oil have been substituted for coal bunkers, and every provision made for round trips between Honolulu and San Francisco. The vessel, it is understood here, will be ready for trial soon, and the Navy Department is deeply interested in her performance, as it is expected to have an important bearing on naval ships on the Pacific Coast.

Deliberate Suicide in San Jose.

San Jose.—"Watch how this is done," said Ellington McLeod, as he fired a pistol bullet into his brain in a first-street saloon. Death was instantaneous. He was a laborer, a native of Scotland. Despondency is the cause assigned. He is said to have a family in San Francisco.

Shot and Killed Himself.

Chicago.—Sigmund Guthmann, vice-president of the wholesale shoe firm of Guthmann, Carpenter & Telling, and a well-known clubman, shot and killed himself at his home. The other members of the firm could not explain the cause.

Grain and Hay Burned.

Yuba City.—Fire started along the railroad below this place and burned over several hundred acres of grain, including 200 sacks of wheat and several large stacks of hay. The total loss was about \$5000, partially insured. The fire was caused by sparks from a locomotive.

A BELLIGERENT GAMECOCK.

Pet Fowl Viciously Tries to Peck Out Eyes of Small Boy.

Berkeley.—So viciously did a fighting gamecock attack little Paul Ziegendorf, 5 years old, that the child nearly had his eyes pecked out by the belligerent fowl before his cries brought rescuers to his assistance. The bird flew at the little fellow while he was playing in a field near his home. So sudden and violent was the assault that the child was knocked down and while prostrate was repeatedly struck by the sharp beak and spurs of the angry bird.

The fowl flew at the boy's face and jabbed its beak into the flesh, cutting and scratching furiously. While the victim lay helpless and screaming from pain and fright, people who were attracted by the noise rushed over to the scene of the extraordinary attack and quickly drove off the fighting bird. The boy was taken home, where his injuries were dressed. The parents said it was by merest chance that the child's eyes were not destroyed. The owner of the bird claims it is only a pet.

Tourist Ends His Life.

Los Angeles.—A man supposed to be James Fairchild, a tourist, committed suicide in Pasadena. Nothing is known regarding the deceased, who was about 65 or 70 years of age. He is believed to have come from Ohio two weeks ago. The stranger went to a point on a lot on South Fair Oaks avenue and, when certain that no one was observing him, seated himself with his back to a pine tree, drew a revolver and shot himself near the right ear. The only piece of paper found in his clothing was a receipt reading: "Chicago, May 24.—Received of James Fairchild \$5 on account.—H. Wilson."

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

B. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Uncle Samuel—Well, goodbye, Ouby.
Take keer o' yourself.

Never do anything gratis to-day that
some one is likely to pay you to do
to-morrow.

"Make room for the kicker." It isn't
necessary; he generally makes room
for himself.

Albany, N. Y., has refused to accept
a Carnegie library. Alas, poor An-
drew! He may have to die rich after
all.

Readers of the Bible will remember
that Ezekiel long ago sounded a warn-
ing to "them that dwell carelessly in
the isles."

A man got ninety days for stealing
an umbrella. The man whose shade is
lost usually talks as if the crime merit-
ed ninety years.

"Pull Tight" postoffice in Shannon
County, Missouri, has been discon-
tinued and mail for that point will in
future go to Ink.

We don't wish anybody any harm,
but isn't Denmark running a pretty big
risk in deciding to hold on to her stock
of West Indian islands until fall?

A Chicago man went crazy because
he inherited \$4,000. It is evident that
he would never have been a Morgan
even if he could have had Pier's
chance.

Council Bluffs Nonpareil thinks this
thing of Cornelius Vanderbilt intro-
ducing the fashion of wearing gold but-
tons for evening dress suits is carrying
the gold standard too far.

That man and woman, aged 77 and
75 respectively, who were forced to
elope for the purpose of getting mar-
ried, may well say: "And, oh Lord,
save us from the wrath of our children
and our children's children."

The opinion of a clergyman that the
earthquakes are the death throes of
Satan is encouraging. It is to be re-
gretted, however, that the old rebel
has been so long dying. Earthquakes
have been known for thousands of
years.

Another woman killer has had the
grace to blow the top off his own head
after shooting his victim. The action
is, of course, no amends for the mur-
der, but it at least saves decent peo-
ple the trouble and expense of hang-
ing the assassin. The example is com-
mended to gentlemen who contemplate
murdering their wives.

A sociological expert is inclined to
believe that society should facilitate
the process of evolution by killing off
people who are unfit to live. The pro-
fessor, of course, means only the physi-
cally unfit. If he included people too
mean to live the undertakers would
have to work eight-hour shifts in order
to keep up with the public execu-
tioner.

Of all the thousands living in St.
Pierre but a moment before the de-
struction of the city, only one person
lived after the tempest of flame had
passed. When searchers went into the
midst of that appalling scene of death
and desolation, they found in a stone
cell of the jail, alive and unhurt, a
negro murderer, chained to the wall,
where he awaited the execution of the
death sentence of the law. When re-
leased he rose and fled. Lot, the right-
eous man, was saved out of Sodom.
A murderer was saved out of St.
Pierre.

During a fire in a large apartment
house in Chicago recently, a child of
6 years old was seen emerging from
the burning building, holding a caged
canary in one hand and the family cat
and her skirt in the other. The crowd
outside took in the situation and cheer-
ed her lustily. The girl had been care-
fully drilled by her father, with re-
peated practice, what to do in case of
fire. On hearing the alarm she had
jumped out of bed, calmly picked out
her best clothes, put them on, and
made her exit decently and in good or-
der, bearing her own particular treas-
ures with her. A better than Cas-
sandra is here!

The cry of frenzied and panic-strick-
en inhabitants of the island of Mar-
tinique to be taken away is met by the
determination of the French Govern-
ment to evacuate the island entirely.
Nature has triumphed over man. In
the long fight between the two the for-
mer has been put under contribution to
the latter. It has been held down, re-
pressed, made a slave. As if in re-
venge, it appears to claim one region
for its own. Thus far shall thou go
and no farther, says recalcitrant nature,
and man, terrorized, submits. But if
this land is given up, may not the
people of other islands in the volcanic
belt also give up the struggle and eva-
cuate. Every island in the Windward
group is subject to a like visitation
and throughout the West Indies a sim-
ilar doom impends. Is nature going
to claim one district for its own
where it may mutter and spit upon the
earth to its content? And will the day
ever come when man shall control its
subterranean wrath even in those beau-
tiful but stricken islands of the sea?

Recently two attempts were made to
kill the chief of police of Moscow.

Three shots were fired at the govern-
or-general of Warsaw, and the minister
of the interior was assassinated at St.
Petersburg. All these crimes were
committed by students or by their
friends, and may be interpreted as a
response to the severe measures re-
cently taken by the government against
student agitators. How severe these
measures are is indicated by the fact
that in Moscow alone six hundred stu-
dents have been condemned either to
exile or imprisonment. The process is
that known as "administrative order,"
that is, a simple police hearing, in
which the person accused has small
chance to vindicate himself. The min-
ister of education, General Vannovskii,
the one Russian official of high rank
who has shown sympathy with reform,
has resigned in despair because the re-
actionary elements are too strong for
him. At the other social extreme there
have been riots of working men, partly
on their own account, as an incident of
strikes, and partly to express sympathy
with the student agitation. In the
southern provinces there have been
outbreaks of peasants, aimless and un-
organized, the expression apparently
of a blind revolt against the misery of
their lot. In Finland there is deter-
mined resistance to recent edicts for
the Russification of the army. The
communal governments have refused
to obey the edicts, the conscripts sum-
moned have not responded, and at Hel-
singfors, the Finnish capital, there has
been street fighting between the peo-
ple and the Cossacks. Russia is a vast
empire, and is ruled so autocratically
that a revolutionary propaganda en-
counters peculiar difficulties. The
press is censored, and there is no op-
portunity for public assembly. But
these simultaneous demonstrations of
unrest among different classes of peo-
ple and in widely separated parts of
the empire tell a story of revolt which
is the more pathetic for being seem-
ingly hopeless.

The drift of young men toward the
engineering professions is one of the
marked developments of an industrial
era in which inventive genius is har-
nessing the forces of nature to every
possible form of productive energy. The
electrical field is particularly alluring,
this department in the technical schools
being crowded beyond the facilities
provided for instruction. In order to
prepare students to enter upon success-
ful careers in the various departments
of engineering these technical schools
have arranged their curricula with re-
ference to teaching the largest amount
of science and engineering that can be
compressed into the time at the stu-
dent's disposal. The schools have
found it necessary to omit from their
courses many studies which were for-
merly regarded as essential to a lib-
eral education. Chief among these are
the languages and English composition.
That this is a serious defect in techni-
cal school training is now becoming
manifest in all branches of modern en-
gineering, and, singularly enough, the
technical journals are the first to re-
cognize it and to call attention to it.
The benefits to be derived from a study
of modern languages by those who are
preparing for a profession, much of the
literature of which is written in other
languages than that spoken by the stu-
dent, would seem to be plainly obvious.
But if instruction in foreign languages
must be dispensed with, the acquire-
ment of ability to speak and write the
English language clearly, concisely and
logically would seem to be of the first
importance to engineers. A man may
be an expert in some department of en-
gineering and may have a most com-
plete knowledge of his subject, but
without the ability to impart his ideas
to others in good English he suffers a
severe handicap. Says the Electrical
Review: "The value of an engineering
report does not depend so much upon
the erudition and the familiarity with
the subject exhibited by the engineer
making it as it does upon his ability to
make clear and explicit his reasons, to
show logically the origin of his deduc-
tions, and to impress others with his
conclusions. It is precisely this art
which has been neglected. Facility in
the use of language is a tool in the
hands of a competent man with which
he can accomplish much. Mere knowl-
edge without this facility is practically
useless." The technical school, how-
ever, is not alone in the matter of de-
ficient training in English. A similar
complaint is lodged against the high
schools and colleges. It is gratifying
to note, however, that the engineering
journals are joining vigorously in the
general appeal for a more thorough and
exact training in English expression.

In Washington.
"Sir," cried the disorderly individual
who had refused to pay his fare, "do
you know who I am?"
"Send me your name and address by
mail," said the husky conductor as he
hustled the struggling man down the
aisle of the car.
"I'm a United States Senator, sir!"
shrieked the disorderly one. "You are
insulting and assaulting the majesty of
the government, fellow!"
The conductor grimly smiled as he
balanced his victim on the lower step
of the platform.
"You're the twenty-third Senator I've
had to eject to-day," he said as he let
the stranger gently slide onto the pave-
ment. "And it strikes me that the old
gag is a little overworked."
Then with one hand on the bell rope
he poked his head into the car.
"Any more Senators to get off here?"
he politely inquired.—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

There is no getting around the fact
that the average girl imposes outrage-
ously upon her mother.

Prosperous throat specialists natu-
rally look down in the mouth at times.



Remedy for Scaly Leg.
The disease, scaly leg, is well known
to all who keep poultry, and while it
is considered that the presence of this
trouble does not affect the health of
the fowl, it is an objectionable trouble
and ought to be removed. There is
good reason to believe that the com-
fort if not the health of the fowl is
affected, for the scaly leg is due to a
parasite and the working of the mite
must be more or less annoying to the
birds.

The illustration shows how the scaly
leg looks, and it will be seen that it
differs from the other leg trouble
known as tuberculosis leg. The pen-
etrating of the mites beneath the scales
causes them to protrude so that to
reach the mites and remove the cause
of the trouble the scales must be re-
moved. Soak the legs in warm, soapy
water until the scales are softened
somewhat, then remove them with a



dull knife. If bleeding results, soak
the legs a little while longer.
Prepare an ointment of two drachms
of balsam of Peru, mixed with two
ounces of vaseline and apply this after
the scales have been removed. The
ointment should be applied by spread-
ing it on a cloth and bandaging the
legs of the fowls. Renew every two
days until a cure is effected.

Pure Bred Cattle in Iowa.
Iowa not only has the reputation of
being the greatest agricultural State
in the Union, but that it leads as well
in the production of fine cattle. In the
breeding of shorthorns it stands first,
and the sale of these cattle clearly
shows that the business is on a good
paying basis. The average of the sales
of Iowa shorthorns the last year has
been from \$200 to \$725 a head, with the
majority of sales ranging from \$300
to \$500 a head. The breeders of Here-
ford cattle in Iowa enjoy a good
healthy trade in their favorites, breed-
ing about one-tenth of all the Hereford
cattle in the United States, and repre-
sented by over three hundred breeders,
two hundred of whom are members of
the association. Thus Iowa stands
fourth in the production and sale of
Hereford cattle, and the prices obtained
at the public sales averaged from \$200
to \$300 a head. Although there are
ten times as many shorthorns in the
United States, and three times as many
Herefords as Aberdeen-Angus, yet the
farmers and breeders of Iowa are
reaching out for the latter kind, and
Iowa stands first in the breeding of
Angus cattle, having nearly three hun-
dred breeders raising one-third of all
the Angus cattle in the United States,
showing a growth and increase within
the State of 800 per cent in the last ten
years.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Watch the Hogs Carefully.
A hog that does not care for its corn
is an object of suspicion. It should
at once be separated from the herd.
Both the sick pig and the herd, which
are as yet apparently well, should be
thoroughly disinfected—themselves
and their yards, nests and feeding
troughs—and put on a laxative, cooling
diet. On a failure of the off-its-
feet pig to recover at once, or the ap-
pearance of further disorders in the
herd, resort immediately to stringent
measures to cure hog cholera—for the
chances are that your herd has this
fatal disease.

We are convinced that every farm
on which swine are kept should be
provided with a dipping tank for
swine, in order to keep the stock free
from lice and skin disease by an occa-
sional dipping, and especially to dis-
infect the hogs in case of a threatened
outbreak of cholera. The dipping tank
is a comparatively cheap appliance.—
Nebraska Farmer.



Won first premium at Kentucky State
Fair in 1897; also sweepstakes premium
in aged herd at Natchez, Miss., 1897-
1898. Property of James S. Kiger, Ma-
plebrook Farm, Charlestown, Ind.

High Quality Strawberry.
For large berries of high quality Mar-
shall, William Belt and Sample are
valuable, but for market berries, where
quality is desired, Excelsior for early,
followed by Warfield, Haverland,
Clyde, Sample, William Belt and Bu-
bach, will, with good culture, give de-
sirable results. Some of the newer
sorts are promising, but need further
trial. Senator Dunlap, Rough Rider,
Empress and Parson's Beauty are all
berries of much promise, but every
grower should carefully select such va-
rieties as are suited to his methods of
culture and environment.—Michigan
Station Bulletin.

Trimming the Trees.
No farmer should intrust the trim-
ing of his trees to an inexperienced
person. More harm is done by "tree
butchers" than by leaving the trees un-

touched. To saw off limbs, right and
left, without regard to the nature of the
tree or its symmetry, and to simply cut
away limbs that are in the way, should
not be practiced. The trimming or
pruning of a tree requires skill and
judgment.

Don't Use Milk Preservatives.
Several so-called milk preservatives
are being offered this year that were
not on the market a year ago, and the
claim is made for at least one of them
that it will not in any way injure the
milk. It would seem almost unneces-
sary to advise farmers to avoid these
preservatives, for the use of them will
mean trouble. The local board of
health in nearly every town in the
country sufficiently large to have such
a body of men, backed by the law, will
make more trouble this year than ever
before. Formalin and other chemicals
used for the preservation of milk are
very injurious to health, and laws
against the use of them are rigorously
enforced. Unfortunately, the farmer
cannot control the milk after it leaves
his hands, but as many farmers de-
liver the product of their dairies direct
to the consumer this warning is meant
for them. The writer has personal
knowledge that the utmost precautions
are being taken in many States, and
there is no way of fooling these au-
thorities. In some sections the law
has been changed so that a term of
imprisonment has been added to the
heavy fine that was imposed a year
ago. In other sections fine and im-
prisonment takes the place of fine or
imprisonment.

Destroying the Weeds.
One of the best methods of reducing
the labor required in the destruction of
weeds is to destroy them when they are
just appearing above the ground. For
a large field the weeder is the best im-
plement, but for a garden there is no
tool superior to the old time garden
rake. If the surface of the soil is given
a good raking after each rain there
will be no weeds, as the rake keeps the
top soil loose. A rake allows of perform-
ing considerable work between rows
compared with using a hoe, and when
the weeds are high enough to demand
hoeing the work is more difficult and
tedious. The principal injury done by
weeds is that they rob the growing crop
of moisture and plant foods. Weeds re-
cross feeders and they soon take posses-
sion of the soil. The rake will keep
them down with the least labor and ex-
pense.

Good Wagon Jack.
My Wagon Jack is made entirely of
oak, except the pins and brace, which
are of iron. The brace is of 1/2-inch
round iron, flattened
at ends and bent
at an angle to fit
the upright pieces, a
and b. The up-
right, a, is 2x4x28
inches; base, b, is
2x4x18 inches; lever,
c, 1x1x40 inches,
while the latch, d,
is 1x1x14 inches.
The iron brace is of 1/2-inch round iron
and 18 inches long. The cut shows it
self as to how it is made.—C. E.
Likens, in Iowa Homestead.

Passing of the Public Range.
According to a telegram from Helena,
Mont., the cattlemen of the Northwest
are buying land rapidly and settling
down with their herds. They have be-
gun to realize that the public range
will soon be a thing of the past, and
that the man who would continue in
the business of raising cattle must
have land of his own upon which to
graze them. This is an encouraging
feature of the live stock industry, for
it means more cattle on the same num-
ber of acres and better cattle than
have been produced by the ranges. At
the same time it makes the cattlemen
independent and no longer at the mercy
of the seasons, compelled to move
hither and thither with his herds in
order to find sustenance for them.

Infertility of Eggs.
One of the best plans of avoiding in-
fertility of eggs, if it be really due to
the forcing of eggs during the winter,
is to have a number of selected fowls
that are kept solely for the purpose of
supplying the eggs that are to be hatched.
While this plan would entail con-
siderable labor and a separate pen, it
would also enable poultry-raisers to
utilize the valuable two and three-year-
old hens that are not equal to the task
of heavy winter laying.

It is advocated by some authorities
that more heavy grain and less in the
way of mash be fed to laying hens,
the claim being that the vitality of the
bird can be kept up longer by this
method.

The Mare at Foaling Time.
Much of the success that should at-
tend horse-breeding depends upon the
care and attention bestowed upon the
mare toward and at foaling time, as
then not only are her own health and
safety at stake, but the welfare of her
progeny is also a matter for serious
consideration. It is therefore necessary
that extra precautions be adopted and
intelligent observation maintained in
order that mare and foal may pass
through this critical period in the most
satisfactory manner.—Prof. George
Fleming.

The Stable Floor.
Undoubtedly the most convenient
floor of a stable is of cement. The
ideal floor is made of cement, with
movable plank floors for the stalls. In
localities where the soil is of a clayey
nature the natural soil will make a
very satisfactory floor if the stalls are
floored with plank and plank gutters
are provided for the manure. Such a
floor makes an excellent temporary ar-
rangement, and cement can be pur-
chased and laid as time and funds will
permit.

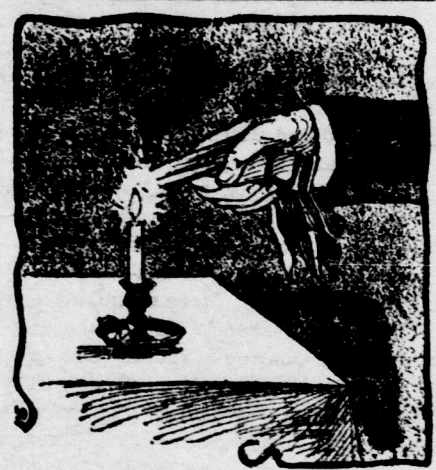
MARK TWAIN GIVEN REMARKABLE HONORS AT ST. LOUIS



Captain Samuel Langhorne Clemens,
who has been accorded almost imperial
honors at St. Louis, where he was well
known in newspaper and typographical
circles in the days of his early fame, is
not a native of St. Louis, as many sup-
pose. He was born in 1835 at Florida,
Mo., and educated in the common
schools of Pike County. He became a
typesetter, but afterward adopted the
profession of a river pilot. The scene
of "Tom Sawyer," one of Captain
Clemens' best known books, is laid at
Hannibal, Mo. Everybody knows that
he took the suggestion for his nom de
plume from the nomenclature of chan-
nel sounding on the Mississippi River.

A PRETTY TRICK.

This trick requires a little dexterity
and practice. You must provide your-
self with the corner of an old handker-
chief or a piece of linen that looks like
it. Then borrow a handkerchief and
say that you will burn it in a candle
flame, but return it uninjured. It is
as well not to make this statement in



PERFORMING THE TRICK.

advance. Having obtained the hand-
kerchief crumple it up in a ball in the
ball of your hand, leaving three corners
hanging out. In the same hand you
hold the bit of linen, which appears to
be the fourth corner. This you light in
the candle flame, and when it is nearly
consumed withdraw it, extinguish it
with your fingers, slyly drop it behind
you or into your pocket, and return the
whole and unburned handkerchief to
its owner. But, above all things, make
sure that the rag is extinguished before
you pocket it or drop it.

LORD SALISBURY CANONIZED.

When a Young Man He Posed as Model
for Christian Saint.
The world does not generally know
it, but Lord Salisbury has already been
canonized. Some forty years ago a
recedos was being erected in All Souls,
Oxford, and the sculptor conceived the
idea that there should be a row of
niches, each of which should contain
the figure of some typical Christian
saint. Like many another artist the
sculptor thought the best plan was to
go to the living model for his saints.
Lord Salisbury, then Lord Robert
Ceill, had just been chosen as a fel-
low of All Souls, and the sculptor
thought that he could not find a bet-
ter model for his idea of the Christian
warrior. And so Lord Salisbury may
be seen in the recedos—not as we know
him to-day, but as he was forty years
ago, when he was in the flower and
bloom of his manhood. A very strik-
ing figure, too, with his cloak, his
sword, his splendid pose, he makes.
The late Lord Lawrence, says the
London M. A. P., stood for the chief
figure in the picture of Runnymede,
where the barons extorted the Magna
Charta from King John, and Mr. Dil-
lon was chosen by Mr. Holiday for the
central figure in a mosaic on a passage
in the New Testament.

Science at the Hub.
President Henry Smith Pritchett of
the Massachusetts Institute of Tech-
nology, who responded to the toast,
"Science," at the Columbia alumni din-
ner on Saturday night at Sherry's, il-
lustrated his subject with one incident
that was very much appreciated.
"Science," he said, "is now a word to
conjure with. In a Boston school the
other day a teacher said to small boy:
"Who won the battle of New Or-
leans?"
"Why, Jim Corbett, of course," was
the answer.
"How did that happen?" asked the
teacher, not placing Corbett's name,
and thinking to set the boy right.
"He won," was the prompt reply.
"Because he had more science than the
other guy."—Boston Journal.

Literary.
"Did you ever take a trip abroad?"
"Yes; when I was in Berlin I slipped
on a banana skin and nearly broke my
neck."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A polished gentleman is sometimes
too slick for his associates.

WHY ROMULUS SOUGHT ADVICE.

His Debtor Advanced a Novel Legal
Proposition.

This anecdote, told by the late Zeb-
ulon B. Vance, at one time governor of
North Carolina and afterward United
States Senator, has just reached the
North:

He was seated in his office one day
when an old negro, one of his "charity"
clients, came in. Taking off his hat, the
old man scraped his feet and, bowing
very obsequiously, said:

"Good mornin', Marse Zeb; how is
you an' de mistis dis mornin'?"

"Quite well, thank you, Romulus.
How are you this mornin'?"

"So's to be about, thank de Lord, but
I still got a little misery."

"Well, Romulus, you are always com-
plaining, but what can I do for you this
mornin'?"

"Dat's just what I come to see you
'bout, sah. You know dat triffin' rig-
ger, Jim Simpson, doan' you?"

"Oh, yes, certainly I know Jim, but
what's he done to you?"

"Dat's jest hit, Marse Zeb; dat's jest
hit; he ain't done nothin', dat's de trou-
ble; dat nigger been owin' me \$10 for
nigh onto five or six year, an' he ain't
never pay me nair cent, not nair cent,
sah."

"Well, have you ever asked him for
it, Romulus?"

"Ax him for it? Cose I'se axed him
for it, and dat's how come I come to you."

"Well, when was the last time you
asked him for it?"

"Yistiddy, sah; jest as the sun was
goin' down."

"Well, you say he didn't pay you?"

"No, sah; 'deed he didn't, an' dat's
jest 'zactly how come I come to see
you."

"Well, as he didn't pay you," said
Governor Vance, according to the New
York Times, "what did he say—what
excuse did he give?"

"Marse Zeb, dat no 'count triffin' nig-
ger say he done been owin' me dat
money so long, sah, dat de intrust done
eat it all up, an' he didn't owe me nair
cent, sah; not nair cent."

Royal Woman Carves Pipes.

Princess Charles of Denmark has
many accomplishments and few amate-
urs can equal her as a carver in
wood. Her royal highness has recent-
ly taken to carving pipes and some
very beautiful ones, indeed, has this
bright, popular princess given to her
husband and her relatives. The prince
of Wales is certainly not a great pipe
smoker, but he sometimes takes a
"whiff" out of a most exquisitely
carved briar, presented to him a short
time ago by his sister, Princess
Charles.

"Yes," said the joke-loving prince to
an acquaintance a few weeks ago, who
was lost in admiration at the beauty
of his royal highness' pipe, "this pipe
is a grand one, I must confess, and I
particularly value it because it was
carved by my sister, Princess Charles
of Denmark. Do you know, though,"
and his royal highness looked very
serious, "when I was a sailor I enjoyed
a pipe far more than I do now? But
that is easily accounted for. I always
smoked a clay then, and, oh, how
sweet it was." With a sigh the prince
continued, says the London Mail, "But
now you see I am prince of Wales; so,
of course, I must make these terrible
sacrifices."

Cod Fishermen Sleep Little.

Once begun, codfishing on the Banks
is incessant, and when the fishing is
good the men rarely ever sleep. Awakened
at 2 a. m. to fill their bait "kids,"
or tubs, they start at daybreak to lift
these trawls and remove the overnight
catch, rebaiting the hooks again. There
are about 3,000 hooks to handle, and
this often occupies until eventide, when
the boats row back. After unloading,
the deck is piled high with the glitter-
ing mass of fish. To eviscerate this
and stow it in the hold keeps them
until midnight, when they snatch an hour
or two of sleep.

Some can go without sleep for a
week, others will rub wet tobacco in
their eyes, so that the pain may keep
them wakeful a few hours longer. Oth-
ers, again, will work till they drop
from sheer exhaustion, and sleep as
they lie, until aroused by comrades.
A Chinese torture is to keep men with-
out sleep, says Ainslee's Magazine, and
"bunking" does this to an extent to
satisfy even the most exacting cele-
stial. The men sleep in their undercloth-
ing; when above decks they can never
leave off their oilskins, for on the
Banks it is rarely fine; mist and mud
prevail and the rigging and sails drip
water always.

Grosvenor's Joke.

General Grosvenor had just been tel-
ling a story. When he reached the
climax he paused expectantly, but nobody
laughed. They looked at him in a re-
proachful manner, and the general,
with some irritation, partly explained
the point of his joke. Then they
laughed, but it was an effort, and Sec-
retary Payne said:

"Grosvenor, you are deteriorating.
Formerly any one could see your jokes
after one application."

"Yes," agreed the crestfallen Gros-
venor, abjectly, "and now they have to
be sent to a conference committee."—
New York Times.

Did He Lose?

"Did youse git anyting?" whispered
the burglar on guard as his pal emerged
from the window.

"Naw, de bloke wot lives here is a
lawyer," replied the other in disgust.
"Dat's hard luck," replied the first,
"did youse lose ennyting?"—Ohio State
Journal.

What has become of the old-fashion-
ed woman who used to say that a little
bird came and told her, when asked
where she heard a piece of gossip?

IN THE OPEN AIR.

Awheel and away from the smoky town,
To the country side, where the earth
blooms fair;
From the fiery ways where the sun beats
down,
For a bracing run in the open air,
Spring into the saddle with feverish
haste,
Keen joy in the heart and a laugh for
care;
Away where the branches are interlaced
With the glorious blue of the open air.
The soul grows lean in the narrow
streets;
The spirit hearkens to grim despair;
Awheel and away where the rarest
sweets
Scent every breath of the open air.
The soul shall expand and the heart grow
light;
In the distant lane where the city's
blare
Is lost like a phantom of vanished night;
Awheel and away to the open air.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Broken Cloud

REALLY, Gerald, the way you speak to me is unendurable! If I were your slave you could not be more domineering!" exclaimed Mrs. Fenton, as she put the teapot violently on the table.

"Take care the teapot does not explode the teapot, madam!" her husband retorted.

"As if I hadn't a name!" she cried. And then followed angry words on both sides.

They paid no attention to their little daughter, Ada, who looked first at one angry parent and then at the other, until she finally sobbed aloud. Emmie—Mrs. Fenton—rose to soothe the child, but tears are catching, and their mingled. Mr. Fenton meanwhile left the room, slamming the door after him, and went to his office as usual.

"It's fortunate that the new housekeeper is coming to-day," thought Emmie. "Now I can go and see Cousin Maggie, and get the cobwebs brushed away. It will do Gerald good to pass an evening without me."

She initiated Mrs. Maloy, when she arrived, into the ways of her household, told her to prepare her husband's dinner, and left a message for him to the effect that she intended returning by the late car.

"Don't leave either house door open, for tramps come round sometimes," she cautioned the woman, who replied:

"Sure and ain't I feared enough o' tramps to lock the doors?"

When Gerald came home toward evening he rang the bell as usual, not being in the habit of carrying a latch-key, for Emmie liked to admit him herself.

"Good-evening, Mrs. Maloy," he said, as he heard the latch click.

The new housekeeper opened the door a little way, placing her strong foot firmly behind it.

"Who are you?" she asked, giving him a suspicious look. "And what may you be wanting?"

"To come in, of course," was the natural answer.

"Sure and ye don't!" was her reply. "Is Mrs. Fenton at home?" Gerald asked loudly.

"The mistress is out," she answered, "and the business is none of yours."

"Don't you know I'm Mr. Fenton?" he began.

But she interrupted him with:

"A mighty fine story to get an old woman to believe!"

Gerald fairly gasped, while he wondered how much of his wife Mrs. Maloy had imbibed. What a mistake he had made in this woman! Yet he had done the best he could. After Emmie's correspondence with her, he had seen her in his office, for was it not part of his business as a lawyer to judge people by their faces?

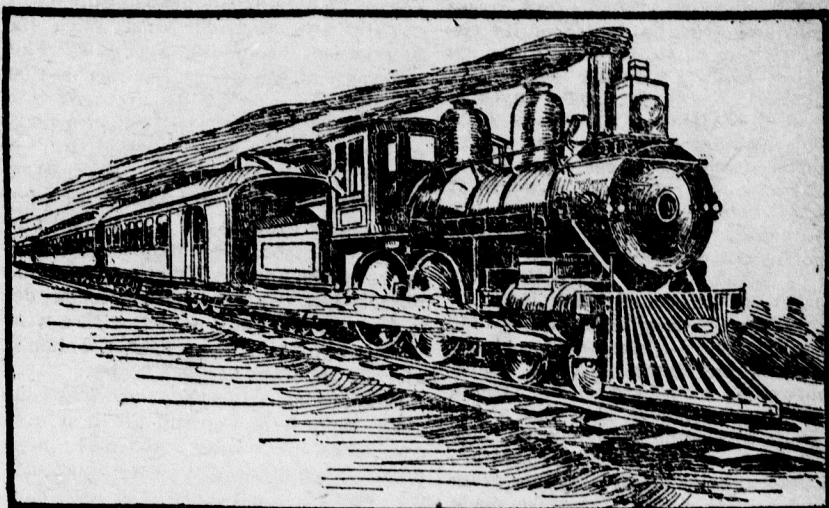
"No nonsense!" he commanded. "Let me in at once!"

"I just won't, and so there!" she declared, as she slammed the door in his face with a great bang.

He went round to the kitchen door, and found that fast bolted. Should he fetch a policeman and force an entrance? The woman might have done Emmie some mischief. Turning to go down street, he met a friend.

"I saw your wife and little girl start off to Deepdene this morning, intending to come back on the 10 o'clock car," he said.

THE TRAIN PHOTOGRAPHED ITSELF.



By the use of the electric current a passenger train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad was recently made to take its own photograph while going at the rate of nearly sixty miles an hour. A sharp, clear picture was obtained, including even the smoke from the locomotive, while the engineer's features are clearly outlined.

The camera was connected with the railroad track by an electric switch, the idea of Mr. Ayrault Green, of Chicago, after having made several attempts to get a snap shot in the ordinary way. Mr. Green's story of the way he carried out his plan is interesting. It is as follows:

"Thinking this was a simple task, I set to work with my regular camera, but to my regret my first pictures were utter failures. After some study as to the speed of trains and shutters, I determined these facts: Assuming the speed of the train to be sixty miles an hour, it is plain that eighty-eight feet would be covered in one second; hence, with a shutter working at one-hundredth part of a second, the train would move about 10.6 inches during

an assured her. "One of them suspicious gents came to the door last evening, as though it was the right that he had, but I gave him me mind on the subject, and he took himself off. Never a spoon or a fork would he have left the day had he got in!"

As she moved away from the door Mrs. Fenton caught sight of the folded piece of paper, which she hastily read.

"What was the tramp like, Mrs. Maloy?" she asked.

"Dad and he was like any other member of the swell mob, as we call such in old Ireland. He had a false mustache to his face, and a hat that came down over the eyes of him."

"How was he dressed?"

"Faith and I couldn't tell you. I never take count of the clothes of tramps, for I know they never came into them the right way," said the deep reasoning woman.

Still unsatisfied, Mrs. Fenton went to the house of her nearest neighbor, and asked if she had seen her husband pass by on the previous evening.

"No," was the reply, "but I saw him this morning, walking hurriedly away from the house."

On her return Emmie again questioned the housekeeper.

"Do you think you could recognize Mr. Fenton from having seen him in his office?"

"Sure and I could that."

"Then you don't think he was the gentleman you took for a tramp?"

"Do you suppose I don't know a tramp when I gets the sight of him—me who was married to one ten years, till I couldn't stand his ways no longer?"

Mrs. Fenton's state of mind was anything but satisfactory. What should she do. She reckoned up the days, and concluded that her husband would be back from Chicago in a week's time. Should she write to him and explain matters? No, it was for him to explain—he had been in the wrong.

The days went slowly by, but the postman brought no letter from Gerald. The time she set expired, and he had not returned. So she went to his office and she learned that the Englishman who were negotiating for the purchase of some mines insisted on Mr. Fenton's going to England. Should she write to him now, and explain that an accident prevented her return on that unlucky evening? No—the humiliation of getting the address from the office was too great. She again reckoned up the days, allowing three weeks for his return. The third came and went with no arrival and no tidings. She became a prey to the keenest anxiety, as well she might, for Gerald Fenton was an inmate of a London hospital, having met with an accident.

The weary weeks dragged on. There were times when Emmie left she must lose her reason. If her husband were only restored to her she never again would complain of his domineering ways. And on his side Gerald was thinking:

"How could I have been so overbearing? Emmie is my equal in all save my professional work and my superior in some ways. No wonder she resented my masterful airs! Well, she shall have no reason to complain in future."

"Can I soon leave, doctor?" he inquired one morning, when the house surgeon came on his rounds.

"You'll be ready to go in a day or two," was what he gladly heard, for he was all eagerness to commence his home life under a new aspect.

He had written a few lines to his wife, telling her what had befallen him, adding, "I am longing to be at home again that we may start a new

the interval of exposure, making a blur on the plate.

"I finally succeeded in devising a shutter which worked at a speed of one-thousandth part of a second. This speed allowed the train to move only a fraction over one inch, which would give quite a sharp picture, and on decreasing the angle at which the camera was set the movement on the plate was constantly reduced.

"After trusting to luck several times, and meeting with little success, I decided to employ electricity in the scheme and finally completed a machine which was simple, yet very efficient. The device comprises an electric switch communicated through a metallic circuit to a set of dry cells, and thence to a shutter release. One with a little knowledge of electricity can readily see that when the engine strikes the switch it closes the circuit and instantly the electricity communicated with the high speed shutter and the picture is correctly registered on the center of the plate.

"Thus the Burlington train took its own picture while running at full speed, and it may seem odd, yet it is true that a railroad locomotive has at last joined the great army of amateur photographers."

and a happier chapter together; one like the first of our series!"

And what that letter meant to Emmie only a woman similarly placed can know.

"Emmie, I'm still a bit of an invalid!" Gerald said on arriving at home. "You must be kind to me!"

Emmie could not speak; but she kissed him, and the silence that followed was eloquent.

"How on earth did you get rid of that drunken old witch?" he inquired presently. "Did you call in the police?"

"You don't mean Mrs. Maloy, do you? Why, she's here still, and is not a drinking woman."

"Well, I declare! I must have it out with her before I'm an hour older, or she'll be for turning me away again," laughed Gerald.

"Then you were the tramp, after all! I thought so from the first!" cried Emmie. "Poor Mrs. Maloy!"

According to the proverb concerning "black angels," the housekeeper appeared at this moment with a cup of tea for the traveller.

"Do you know me this time, Mrs. Maloy," Gerald asked, "or do you still take me for a tramp?"

"The saints preserve me!" was her excited response, while the tea cup narrowly escaped a spill. "Every fiber o' me is shakin' with the sight! 'Twas the fairies that threw dust in me eyes! 'Twas the living with Maloy that put tramps on the brain. Rather than make the mistake to himself, I'd unbar the door to a whole regiment o' 'em, and die on the gallus!"

"It's all right now, Mrs. Maloy; don't worry any more," said Gerald, and she retreated in tears to her kitchen. "All's well that ends well," added Gerald. "If Mrs. Maloy had not mistaken me for a tramp we both should have missed a lesson we needed." And he drew his wife's face down to his and kissed it fondly.

Awakened out of her sleep by her father's voice, Ada jumped from her crib, rushed into the sitting room and bounded into Gerald's arms.

"I knew you'd come back, 'cause we all love you!" she cried. "Don't we, mummy?"

"Better than life itself!" fervently replied Emmie. And Gerald felt that his matrimonial infidelities were over.—Waverley Magazine.

Lapsus Lingue.

Printer's errors are often amusing—such as that by which "O tempora! O mores!" was rendered "O Tennyson! O Mosses!"—but just as amusing, though less frequently observed, are oral errors. Here are two good examples. In a country church the old vicar read out, in the lesson for the day, that John the Baptist, in the Wilderness, fed on "locusts and wild beasts." The astonishing fact is that apparently no one in the congregation noticed the slip. More generally enjoyed was the exquisitely funny allusion in a local wedding-sermon, when the quotation "Sweeter than honey or the honeycomb" was rendered, to the confusion of several, "Sweeter than honey or the honeymoon!"

Long Postponed.

Helen of Troy was admiring a new girdle given by her lover.

"You don't think that horrid thing becoming?" asked one of her maids; "it's not at all the style."

"Oh, you're very much mistaken," replied the beautiful princess, "this is the latest thing from Paris!"

So obtuse, however, was the Trojan mind that it failed to see the point, and the straight-front corset did not come into vogue for 3,000 years.—New York Sun.

RISE OF THE COLLAR.

EVOLUTION THROUGH VARIOUS FORMS TO THIS DATE.

Began 6,000 Years Ago with Pendants of Human Bones and Came Down to Us Through Strings of Beads, Chains, Ruffs and Handkerchiefs.

As a development of the last 6,000 years the collar is, to classify it roughly, either barbaric or civilized. In the first class must be ranked such ghastly gropings after beauty as pendants of human bones, strings of glass beads and the celluloid anachronism; in the second, various adornments in gems, lace and linen. Between these extremes, winding into each and having some of the qualities of each, may be named the collar of mediæval and modern knighthood, the knotted neckerchief of the bandit, the chain of servitude and the halter of punishment.

Humanity has ever shown a strong impulse to bedeck its neck. Civilization must not claim a regard for the collar as its peculiar development, for barbarism gives phenomenal prominence to the adornment. Informal history, not yet twenty years old, has recorded the unaffected surprise of the captive Zulu king to find that the paper collar in which he was exulting would not be accepted as a full presentation dress at Cape Castle. A glance at the pictured ruins of Nineveh and Babylon and at the carved records of Memphis and Thebes shows that circlets, rich and flamboyant, abounded both for neck and arm. The Hebrew Joseph had a gold chain hung about his neck as the insignia of power. The ornament was probably harmless as far as Joseph was concerned, but it set a perilous fashion. Eight centuries later we find Isaiah lamenting over "the chains and the bracelets and the muffers" with which the daughters of Jerusalem were frivolously adorning themselves. As for three famous dames of myth and poetry—Helen, Penelope, Clytemnestra—they doubtless shone at home in jeweled necklaces, while their lords gleamed up and down the road in collars of mail. It may be here added that necklaces are interwoven with the legendary tragedies of Queen Guinevere and the glossy-throated Isolde, and with the modern tragedy of Marie Antoinette.

Pictorial representations of Greece in its prime show a general scorn of the collar—as if statesmen and orators would not allow any hamper whatever put upon their eloquent throats. But Macedon near at hand, and Rome not far away, were, even then, forging a chain of servitude for the Hellenic neck.

Chivalry made a man an esquire by investing him with collar and spurs. To these equipments were added, in the case of the fullgrown knight, an entire shell of metal. In the development of honorary knighthood the collar has been a conspicuous badge of ornament.

The sixteenth century may be taken as the boundary between the ancient and the modern collar. When Henry II. of the house of the Italian ruff, Catherine de Medici ruled, as to matters of politics and religion through four reigns—those of her husband and her three weak sons, Francis II., Charles IX. and Henry III.—and with her ruled the ruff. It is impossible to think of this woman—whether her head is lifted toward the heavens in the study of the stars or bent toward the earth in the mixing of poisons—without an investment of Medici collar.

Spain adopted the fashion with gravity and comparative moderation. England first eyed it as a vice, then endured it—then let it embrace her.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the Latin ruff attained its greatest Anglo-Saxon proportions. The gallants and ladies who gathered around Henry III., wore wire-framed ruffs one-third of a yard deep, but Elizabethians were, as a rule, content with a spread of one-quarter of a yard. As may be imagined, courtiers—French and English—found banqueting an inconvenient pleasure. Long-handled spoons came into use as a fashionable necessity. For a time "the stately arches of pride" stood up, three or four deep, supported by what a satirist of the age called "a master devil ruff"—a frill stiffened with gold, silver, lace and jewels. If the satanic support could not be afforded the ruffs were fastened to the ears or allowed to fall over the shoulders like windmill sails. "Everybody will have them," mourns the satirist, "whether they can afford them or not. No people is so curious in new fangles." And then he adds, more seriously: "Monstrous ruffs—three steps and a half to the devil! God be merciful unto us!"

Ruffs were first made of holland, but this fabric yielded to lawn and cambric when starch was brought into England. It was in 1564 that Mrs. Wingham, a Fleming, came to London as a starcher of ruffs and a teacher of the art. She drew around her large classes of pupils, and as she charged 45 per pupil, with an additional fee of 20 shillings for instruction in "seething the starch," she found her handicraft profitable.

In the reign of James I. the ruff contracted its circumference somewhat, and then it assumed a modified form known as the "band"—a wide, stiff collar, horizontal and square, starched, wired and edged with lace.

Charles I. introduced to his courtiers a picturesque collar of point lace, with Van Dyke points and Henrietta Maria to her ladies a neck kerchief. To these fashions cavaliers clung through the civil war and the severe years of the commonwealth.

Charles II. adopted "the neckcloth," or cravat, with ends of lace. The style was an expensive one, to judge from a royal entry of cost—"£20 10 shillings for cravat to be worn on the birthday of my dear brother." This outlay seems to justify an early definition of the word "cravat"—namely, "a handsome, gracious, new-fashioned gourmet."

Linen as a fabric for neckwear came into use very tardily, considering its antiquity and that it was ever at hand for experiment. It would seem that, though the rich wore the fabric with their purple and though saints were reputed to wear it in heaven, common mortality did not seize upon it for a practical standard collar until starch had done its utmost with lawn and other half-hearted textures. It has the general world this year under despotic rule. Since the rise of the linen collar men have never rebelled against its rules; women sometimes have, but just now they are acquiescent.—Chicago Chronicle.

AMERICAN GIRL ON STAGE.

Ellen Terry Says She Is Too Impatient for Fame.

The menace to an American actress' future is often her haste to achieve distinction. You cannot force the growth of great talent. You may aid it, encourage it, nourish it, if you will, but you cannot successfully force it. If forced, it will lose its soundness and sweetness, just as does hothouse fruit. I repeat, the growth of art is slow, and it is still.

It is not remarkable, however, that an American woman, brought up in a world of haste, where events, from those of the household to those of the national capital and of the great trade centers, move with incredible swiftness, applies the methods of her own training to her special art.

This temptation is, perhaps, nowhere else so strong as upon the stage. To enter any other profession a woman has, perforce, to go through careful training, often years of training. To be an artist, a musician, or a sculptor, she must have instruction and long practice before she thinks of submitting her work for public approval, but the woman who wishes to be an actress feels a great inner conviction that she is born so, and that sentiment arranges the matter to her own evident satisfaction. Thenceforth, all she longs for is opportunity.

Chance may discover an actress, as it may crown a king; but it can make neither. The actress must make herself by long, thorough and patient work, laid upon a foundation of strong natural ability. It is well to avoid platitudes in advising a young woman who hopes to conquer on the stage. When she is told to work, she usually feels that the one advising fails to understand her special case and how really wonderful is her gift. Neither man nor woman lives by platitudes alone, but I am of opinion that both could live better if they listened and heeded oftener that platitudinous word—"work."

How often one has heard all these: "Patience, enthusiasm, capacity for infinite detail, unceasing application, courage, the power to put to one's individual uses all adverse criticism!"—every woman who is out in the world, engaged in honest work, has heard them many times—I had almost said, until she is weary; but that is just the point. She must not be weary of thinking to herself, every day, of these cardinal words and phrases, for they mark the confines of her kingdom. Against all these the American spirit of haste militates.—Ellen Terry, in Success.

The Original Mr. Squeers.

The thoughtlessness of writers in caricaturing people for grotesque purposes in their novels has been the cause of much annoyance and suffering to sensitive persons. Both Dickens and Thackeray sinned in this respect. The grossest injury which Dickens ever inflicted on a fellow being was his too accurate portrait of an innocent man in Squeers. That Yorkshire schoolmaster was, as a rule, cruel and wicked enough in his true. But the particular schoolmaster, who was recognized and who recognized himself as the original of Squeers, seems to have been an exception to the rule. It will be remembered that Dickens and his illustrator traveled together to the north of England for the purpose of collecting material for "Nickleby," and especially for the Dotheboys episode. At Great Bridge they visited a boarding-school known as Bowes Academy. The master, William Shaw, received the strangers with some hauteur, and did not as much as withdraw his eyes from the operation of pen-making during the interview. "Phiz" sketched him in the act. "Boz" described the act. The personal peculiarities of William Shaw were recognized in Squeers. Yet there is abundant evidence to prove that he was a really excellent and kind-hearted man, who was made to suffer for the misdeeds of his neighbors.

Irish Independence.

A Liverpool bookseller lately advertised in the local papers for a porter and man-of-all-work for his bookshop. Among the many applicants appeared a burly, muscular Irishman, who walked into the shop and looked round rather uncertainly. His eyes rested upon a conspicuous notice hung above a table covered with books—"Dickens' works all this week for sixteen shillings." The son of Erin read it carefully, and it made a deep impression on him. "O'live come in to git 'th' job," he said, when questioned by the bookseller, "but O'll not care for it. Dickens can work all the week for sixteen shillings if he likes. O'll not. Ye'd better kape him!"



Rochester, N. Y., may get a big lace factory.

New Haven, Conn., is rapidly being unionized.

Toronto's carpenters' union has 1,200 members.

Albany policemen cannot ride free on street cars.

The American Federation of Labor will place a permanent organizer in Chicago.

Milwaukee labor men do not want the State to establish a brick yard at Green Bay.

Milwaukee's 600 woodworkers got an increase of 2½ cents an hour and Saturday half-holiday.

Switzerland, Belgium, and England are far ahead of the United States in the co-operative movement.

At St. Louis a movement has been started to organize the 60,000 Pullman conductors and porters. They want more wages, the conductors naming \$70 a month.

Chicago tin can workers object to the employment of female labor in running machinery, and they will ask the next Legislature to prohibit it by making a stringent law.

Indianapolis grocers and saloon-keepers are enthusiastic over the proposed establishment of a co-operative ice plant to obtain ice at a less price than that charged by the combination of factories.

The system of official sweating in England has driven the telegraph operators and other postoffice employees to organize for the redress of their grievances, and there are now five trades unions in that government department, with an aggregate membership of 50,000.

Plasterers' laborers in Manhattan and the Bronx have had their wages increased to \$3.25 for a day's work of eight hours' duration. Their wages had been \$3, and they demanded recently \$3.50 a day, but their union made a compromise with the contractors on the demand.

If the plans of Alfred Mosely, the English multi-millionaire, are carried out Great Britain will have within a year a great labor court modeled upon the recently formed National Civic Federation. Mr. Mosely came to America with the object of arranging for the reception of two delegations from England this fall, who wish to investigate the industrial conditions of the country.

BUSINESS ON A SMALL SCALE.

"Holes in the Wall," However, Are Often Profitable and Rent High.

"Holes in the wall" may be found in every city, and I notice that there are several in Washington out of which men make a living," said a visitor to the capital. "Of course, I don't mean literal holes in a brick wall, as my words would imply, but curious little out-of-the-way niches and corners used for business purposes which are almost overlooked by those who pass along the street, and they are dubbed the world over as 'holes in the wall.' Most of these strange and cramped spaces are what were once the hallway entrance to a house formerly used for residential purposes, but now given over to business, the store proper occupying the remaining front of the building. Sometimes a vacant space between buildings is utilized, and it may be but two or three feet in width, scarcely wide enough to turn around in, yet some man has rented it and conducts a business, such as a second-hand book stall, a cigar or newstand, or the latter two combined, or a boot-blackening stall.

Some of the holes in the wall which are situated on the principal streets yield to their landlords a large rental, and to the man who occupies them a good income. They are instances of the utilization of space in crowded cities, and that nearly everything in that respect has a rentable value. The tenants rely largely upon the sidewalk display of their goods, and a good share of their sales are really made out of doors, the purchasers frequently not going over the doorsill. I have been informed that these diminutive places of business have increased in Washington during the past few years."—Washington Post.

His First Thought.

No one can say how it began. The first the loungers on the bench saw was his body borne ruthlessly aloft on the crest of the breakers where it was twisted for a moment in giddy gyrations and then dashed violently to the beach and pounded and punneled, buffeted and worried by the merciless waves. Eager hands snatched him beyond reach of the brutal breakers and applied restoratives. For a long, long minute hope struggled with fear; then the blue lips painfully parted, and he gasped, while his eyes slowly unclosed:

"Quit now, Martha, quit. I'll get up in a minute!"

Body Weighed 689 Pounds.

It required twelve men to handle the remains of Dennis Lahey, who had died in a hotel nearly opposite the entrance to Calvary Cemetery, New York, and who was interred there Feb. 14. Lahey weighed 689 pounds and a special casket had to be made for the remains. The hearse had to be especially strengthened.

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SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1902.

Governor Savage of Nebraska is visiting California. He is at present the guest of Los Angeles.

The fate of Dr. Lawlor is now in the hands of Governor Gage. The penalty for Lawlor's inhumanity to the feeble-minded wards of the State is up to the Governor.

With Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bryan both standing ready to provide the National Democracy with a first-class harmony program, there is a strong probability the party will fall between two stools.

If Congress has not done all that was expected of it, it has nevertheless enacted some very important laws. It has provided for building an Isthmian canal, for Philippine civil government, for the reclamation of arid lands, re-enacted the Chinese exclusion bill, repealed the war taxes, and provided for a permanent census bureau.

The Campbell Visitor advises every man in this Congressional District to read Mr. Loud's speech of June 18, 1902, made in opposition to increasing the salaries of letter carriers. We wish every voter in the Fifth District could read the speech. It is a very clear and complete presentation of facts regarding the pay and duties of letter carriers, and any candid man will say after reading the speech that Mr. Loud is right.

The Supervisors of this County have decided to have the resources of the county advertised through the medium of the Sunset Magazine. Mr. Shinn will write up each locality, beginning with San Mateo. The first article will appear in the next issue of Sunset. Each section of the County is to be treated separately. The entire cost is to be \$600. The several articles will eventually be compiled and republished in pamphlet form for more general distribution. The action of the Board will, we believe, be generally approved. This peninsula is on the eve of a great forward movement and San Mateo County will share in the coming development of wealth and population. We trust our own Land and Improvement Company will see to it that this young industrial city has a prominent place in the Sunset articles.

Some Nautical Facts.

A knot is 6,080 feet long. The distance from New York to Liverpool is 3,064 nautical miles by the northern track and 3,139 by the southern track. The former course is taken by vessels bound for New York, the latter by vessels bound for Liverpool. From Liverpool to New York the distances are respectively 3,039 and 3,109 miles.

In estimating records the points taken on either side are Sandy Hook and Daunt's rock, Queenstown harbor. The first light sighted on the British coast is the Bull, Cow and Cal, Ireland, and on the American coast either Nantucket or Fire Island.

"Sweethearting" in Church.

Speaking of the custom which was once widely spread of making men sit in a different part of the church from the women, an English minister was told the following anecdote by a Gloucestershire rector: "I remember when I was a boy a young couple coming into the church here on a Sunday afternoon and seating themselves together on the women's side. The man was soon turned out of his seat by the vergers, with the remark, uttered in an audible voice, 'We don't have no sweethearting here.'—London Tit-Bits.

Not That Kind.

The impetuous artist was speaking of a new model he had secured for a great work he was preparing. "Does she lend herself to the subject?" inquired a dilettante who loved art for art's sake. "I should say not," replied the artist, who had got his start as a sign painter. "She charges \$2 an hour."—New York Herald.

Cut Off.

"Poor child!" exclaimed Mrs. Goodart, who had been touched by the appeal to the extent of a quarter. "And how did this accident happen to your father?"

"Why," replied the bright little girl, "he begged so much money one day that he got drunk and was sent to jail."

"But you told me his arms were cut off."

"Oh, no, ma'am! I said 'arms.'"

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



ONLY a good man can see good things in others. Search yourself before you censure another. The farm and the garden are the best gold diggings. Care is the stumbling block in the pathway of happiness.

Purity opens the way to a world of gladness.

Memory makes many payments for a good deed.

Don't ring the bell of prayer and run away; wait.

Loving deeds are the best seeds; they bear in all soils.

The least man is an essential part of God's great plan.

Learn to be contented, and you will know how to be rich.

Leisure hours are the best or the worst part of our lives.

The weakest saint on his knees is too strong for the devil.

The merry-hearted have a fortune that thieves cannot steal.

You are of the aristocracy. But it is the aristocracy of service.

Do your best to-day and you will be able to do better to-morrow.

Conscience, Revelation and Example are the street lamps of God.

Altering other people's faults never made them smell any sweeter.

We must live for Christ here, if we would live with Him hereafter.

Measure your plans by a line that will reach across the next world.

Love had rather serve Christ in a dungeon than Satan in a palace.

Adversity gives the great man a chance to show how great he is.

God alone can change us. Others can only bring out what is in us.

The constant Christ in the heart makes the consistent Christian in the world.

If there is no sunshine in your religion do not be surprised if nobody wants it.

The will of Christ ought to be more to you than the good will of your neighbors.

The happiest people in this world are those who are at rest from themselves and at work for others.

The devil is not worrying over the preacher who puts more rhetoric than Christianity into his sermons.

CARE OF THE FEET.

Suggestions Concerning Shoes, Stockings and Amateur Chiropody.

We may congratulate ourselves that more and more, as time goes on, custom and fashion move together in the direction of the proper care of the feet. In shoes the extremely narrow-pointed toe is for the moment tabooed as vulgar. But fashion, alas! only repents of her sins to commit the same over again, and the pointed toes will probably be forced upon us again long before the feet crippled by the last batch can be cured. In the meantime, while common sense and fashion go hand in hand, we must make the best of our day of opportunity.

Many insults are offered to those faithful, hard-working servants, the feet, besides confinement in narrow, cramped and ill-fitting shoes. We talk learnedly of the necessity for ventilation, and then we shut the feet into tight, impenetrable leather and expect them to bear up the weight of our bodies all day long without a grumble and without a breath of air. Or we take pains to have our shoes long enough, and then put on socks or stockings half an inch too short, and wonder where the corns come from.

Almost as necessary as the proper clothing of the feet is the proper toilet. At least morning and night they should be bathed and then manipulated to keep them smooth and supple. Stockings should be changed frequently, because the feet, owing to their constant confinement and the hard work they are called upon to do, are always perspiring. The same pair of shoes should not be worn two days in succession. It is an easy matter to have two pairs in use on alternate days and is excellent economy besides, as it gives the shoes a chance to become perfectly dry, and consequently they keep in better shape and last longer.

Very hot water, unless ordered for medicinal purposes, should not be used, as it has a tendency to soften the feet and make them tender. A little alcohol well rubbed in after the bath is good, especially for those who are much exposed to bad weather, as it gives them tone and prevents too profuse perspiration.

Finally, there should be no amateur corn-cutting. Badly cut corns are apt to spread, to say nothing of the dangers of blood poisoning, gangrene, and other dreadful accidents that occasionally follow clumsy, ignorant surgery on the feet.—Youth's Companion.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.

"Day ain't no use talkin'," said Charcoal Eph, as he sprinkled ashes on the sidewalk, "dis worl' am full o' ups an' downs. Be keeful o' dat patch o' ice, Mistah Jackson!"—Baltimore News.

School Fund of Texas.

Texas has a permanent school fund amounting to nearly \$8,000,000.

Some people, after casting a crust of bread upon the waters, think they should get a bowl of milk toast in return.

FANCY SHIRT WAISTS

MUCH TRIMMING AND ORIGINALITY IS PERMITTED.

The Use of Lace Is Nothing Short of Lavish—Stylish Dresses that Are Very Elaborate—The Shoulder Cape Seems About to Return.

New York correspondence:

WAISTS that are nearly as elaborate as the erstwhile fancy waist are now classified as shirt waists, but always with the prefix "fancy," which excuses a multitude of complexities. So much trimming and originality are permitted in these waists that the current output is noticeable for newness, despite the fact that the work of devising has been going on uninterruptedly for months. In the newest waists for dressy use, china silk seems to be the best liked material, and no matter how simple the garment may be as

ruptedly for months. In the newest waists for dressy use, china silk seems to be the best liked material, and no matter how simple the garment may be as



THREE STYLISH SAMPLES.

to outline, its trimming, more than likely, will be a matter of much elegance. All tucked and pleated waists are stylish, and may be on the bias or straight. The material usually is bought tucked, consequently can be turned any way in cutting. Some new waists have tiny vest effects of embroidery, embroidered chiffon, muslin or mull, and lace. Very often the front is some sheer wash material left plain. Usually it is white. French dots and polka dotted materials are used extensively for trimming. Bands of silk appliqued with black velvet dots are liked greatly. In the picture of the accompanying initial is a black and white striped wash silk, finished with white silk sprinkled with black velvet coin dots and with shield and vest of white lawn. These black and white silk waists are not seen very often, but most of them are sufficiently striking to linger with the observer.

Another style of skirt is covered with narrow lace-edged ruffles from the waist down to the graduated flounce. Hemstitched ruffles are prettier, but only the slenderest of women look well in this sort of skirt. Mull skirts shired in deep puffs to the graduated flounce are much less trying. The skirt is gored first, then shired, so the upper puffs are quite flat and not so full as to make the wearer seem larger than she is. A half-dozen stylish new model gowns are pictured here and are worth brief description. The first in the second illustration was white tulle over white silk. The next was white linen, with tabs of embroidered pongee and yoke and collar of linen colored embroidery. Belt and knots were emerald green velvet. Last in this picture is a white mull, skirt and shoulder collar trimmed with trellised crimson velvet baby ribbon outlined with cream lace medallions. Lace



MORE NEWNESS.

The use of lace is nothing short of lavish. Every kind of gown from the simplest muslin to the most elaborate silk is trimmed with it and the all-lace gown is, besides, one of the summer's characteristic fashions. Silk foundations are dispensed with in some of the latest all-lace models, which have an under-slip of mull. This is ruffled and trimmed with lace at the hem and covered with an overdress of white chiffon. The two together form the prettiest possible foundation for the lace. Different kinds of lace combined are very effective, yet when it comes to inserting medallions of flowered silk, medallions of hand-painted chiffon and striping lace with bands of colored silk, the true character of the lace is lost. Anything that can add expense to the costume is welcomed by some fashionable women, so the decorated surface is their delight.

Many stylish dresses are so elaborate that detailed description would be tiresome, yet these same highly wrought affairs suggest ideas for simpler frocks.

bands, a tucked white chiffon yoke and collar and a crimson velvet belt with handsome gilt buckle were other details. A new cut of coat—an achievement now that newness in coats has been in hot demand for months—was the chief point of the wedgewood blue voile at the left in the concluding sketch. White moire embroidered with silver soutache gave its trimmings. An elaborate linen colored batiste next had the artist's attention. Its criss-cross trimming included tiny tucks, white lace medallions and bands of narrow linen colored taffeta. The sleeve's upper part was lace, the lower was pleated mull. Last here is a grass linen over crimson silk, with crimson velvet trimmings, an altogether handsome example of this new fashion.

Fashion Notes.

Many sashes are twelve inches in width. Blue is remarkably becoming to fair skins, but only the darkest shades are favorable to brunettes.

Spiders.

Spiders are an unsociable, misanthropic race at the best of times and usually regard each other with the most uncompromising aversion. This inbittered all social intercourse, so that a spider wandering by accident into his brother's web is received in a manner that if "a little more than kin" is certainly "less than kind." Instead of hospitably entertaining his visitor, most either drops by a fine thread and disappears from view or promptly prepares to fight him. Eviction is not his object, but capture, with ulterior designs upon the body, which with a wise forethought the master of the house already destined for the larder.

But putting aside these prudent considerations it is a grand albeit a savage sight to witness the encounter when the combatants are well matched for size and strength—the cautious advance, with a delicate testing of threads on both sides; the wily feint, followed by a precipitate retreat, and wild dangle of the hero suspended in midair, and then the headlong rush and death grapple, hand to hand, foot to foot, which is rendered very impressive when six legs are brought into active requisition at once on either side.—London Opinion.

At a reception of the Authors' club in New York the guest of honor was Sir Martin Conway, the explorer and mountain climber. One man who did not know the guest asked another:

"Who is here tonight?"

"Sir Martin Conway."

"Conway? Who is he? I can't place him."

"The mountain climber."

"Oh, yes! But what is he doing in New York?"

"Merely traveling from climb to climb."

The Orang Outang.

It is a most interesting sight to watch an orang outang make its way through the jungle. It walks slowly along the larger branches in a semi-erect attitude, this being apparently caused by the length of its arms and the shortness of its legs. It invariably selects those branches which intermingle with those of a neighboring tree, on approaching which it stretches out its long arms, and, grasping the boughs opposite, seems first to shake them as if to test their strength, and then deliberately swings itself across to the next branch, which it walks along as before. It does not jump or spring as monkeys usually do, and never appears to hurry itself unless some real danger presents. Yet in spite of its apparently slow movements it gets along far quicker than a person running through the forest beneath.

A Secondary Consideration.

"She's allus so 'traid of somebody swipin' dat dog."

"Am it wuff anyting?"

"Waal, in dis hyah neighborhood a ting down' have to be wuff nuffin to git swiped."—Puck.

For a Man's Only a Man.

Mr. Bixby—There, I've let my cigar go out. Do you know, it spoils a cigar, no matter how good it is, if you allow it to go out?

Mrs. Bixby—Yes. A cigar is a good deal like a man in that respect.—Pittsburg Press.

To be tricky and shrewd, that is not culture nor is it joy; but to be square and frank, that is culture, and it is happiness.—Schoolmaster.

The Griffin, the first sailing vessel on the great lakes, passed through Detroit river in 1673.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Rent is a robber.
Credit is capital.
Debt is dangerous.
Be careful about fire.
Save the small change.
A home is your sheet anchor.
The Telephone Exchange is a go.
Leave your items of social news at Postoffice and we will print them.

Ike Abrams has postponed his Arizona trip and is improving.

Mr. C. L. Benjamin has repainted his two cottages and made other improvements thereon.

The Sunset Telephone Company is putting in the poles and wires for a Telephone Exchange here.

A young man named Fred Housinger was gored to death by a mad bull at San Gregorio on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Lillian Brown was the guest last week of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Jensen and family of San Bruno.

A. W. Davis has closed the Palo Alto saloon on San Bruno avenue and on Wednesday removed to San Francisco.

Mrs. P. L. Kauffmann, with her daughters Maggie and Mary, is spending two weeks visiting friends at Sebastopol in Sonoma County.

J. S. Azevedo has sold to M. S. Caetano an undivided one-fourth interest in the Azevedo & Silva milk ranch near San Bruno.

Miss Anna Zaro, a graduate of Mr. Hiener's class of 1900, has entered for a thorough business course at Heald's Business College, San Francisco.

Mrs. H. J. Vandenberg and her little daughter, with Mary McDonald, enjoyed an outing last week and spent the time pleasantly visiting friends in Sonoma County.

Every man who votes at the November election must register anew. Don't delay, but call at the P. O., where C. L. Kauffmann will put you on the new register.

Mrs. Augusta Ristan is at the Clara Barton Hospital, San Francisco, and is improving, with the prospect of being able to be out and well in a couple of weeks.

Wm. Akin has been appointed poundkeeper for First Township or the First Pound District. The appointment was made last Monday. If Billy will accept and qualify we believe this district will have an efficient poundkeeper.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice building.

On Saturday last the 5 p. m. train ran into the team driven by the son of P. F. Roberts of Millbrae at Baden station. The wagon was completely wrecked and both horses badly injured. Young Roberts life was saved only by his presence of mind in jumping from the wagon. It is alleged that the engineer failed to ring the bell or check his train.

Mr. C. E. Randall of San Francisco, formerly owner of the paper route at this place, paid us a very pleasant visit Monday. Before leaving Mr. Randall left coin of the realm for two years' subscription for himself and one year for Santa Cruz friend. Mr. Randall thinks of spending a few months in the mountains for his health. Mrs. Randall is visiting at Santa Cruz, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. V. Humphrey.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

The Democratic County Committee met in San Mateo last Saturday to consider the matter of calling a primary election for the selection of delegates to the State convention, which meets in Sacramento, September 1. The committee decided to hold primaries throughout the county on Tuesday, August 12th, for the election of six delegates, one being elected from each of the five supervisor townships and one at large. The time for the county convention will be decided later. —Coast Advocate-Pennant.

Rev. J. H. Presson of Nebraska, in company with his son, paid Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham a pleasant visit on Wednesday of last week. Rev. Presson is a veteran of the House of Representatives of the last Nebraska Legislature. He is a prominent clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal church of Nebraska, in which State he has preached the Word faithfully and successfully the past thirty-seven years. At home in the old days he was minister, comrade, companion and friend and everywhere welcome and known by the familiar and endearing title of "Joe Presson."

On Sunday morning Mr. E. N. Brown met with a painful accident which will incapacitate him for his duty as engineer at the pump house for some time. Mr. Brown was riding his saddle horse, which became fractious, and threw him to the ground. Mr. Brown's foot was caught in the stirrup and he fell under the struggling horse, sustaining a number of very painful bruises. At first it was feared his spine was seriously injured. Mr. Brown is rapidly recovering and will not suffer any permanent injury.

The South San Francisco Eel Club is a live association of our local sports, composed of Martin Raab, Max Schutt, Fred Rickborn, Ben Atharr, J. Jorgenson and W. F. Bailey, the jolly seven. These pleasure loving gentlemen spent the recent holidays at Moss Beach, leaving home on the morning of the 4th and returning on the evening of the 6th, with "Cheto" as pilot, guide, philosopher and friend. They report a glorious time, and brought back a big load of eels and abalones. Twenty-two of the

aggregate 147 pounds, in addition the club took in over 200 abalones, some of which were of immense size. The Enterprise was not overlooked by the boys, as the writer can testify. Go and come again, boys.

CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned desire to return their sincere and heartfelt thanks to the good people of South San Francisco for their many acts of kindness extended to their son, M. C. Wohlenberg, during his illness and at the time of his death. The kind attention shown by the citizens of this place is fully appreciated, and to the local tribe of Red Men, we feel especially grateful.

JOHN WOHLBERG,
ANNA WOHLBERG,
Parents of Deceased.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

SPECIAL RATES.

The Southern Pacific announces a round-trip rate of a fare and a third on the certificate plan, for the convention of Christian churches to be held in Santa Cruz from July 14 to August 1. —Leader, San Mateo.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All members of the Board were present.

E. H. Basson, who applied at the last meeting for a license to conduct a saloon in the Emmett building, Belmont, petitioned the Board to withdraw the application and on motion same was withdrawn.

E. H. Bossen of Belmont, whose application for a liquor license was on file, petitioned the board for permission to withdraw the same. The request was granted on motion of Coleman and the Tax Collector instructed to refund to him the money deposited in payment of said license.

The following liquor dealers who had applied at the June meeting were granted licenses:

First township—Charles Munding, Abbey House; bondsmen, H. F. Butts and C. D. Hayward. G. B. Demartini, Colma; bondsmen, Jason Wright and Bernardo Atoboni. A. W. Davis, South San Francisco; bondsmen, M. J. A. Spencer and L. Posenbacher.

Fifth township—R. F. Wilber, Pescadero; bondsmen, Adrien Levy and William J. Bell.

The following gave notice of intention to apply for license at the first meeting in August:

First township—P. F. Roberts, Millbrae; Henry Michenfelder, South San Francisco; George Kneese, South San Francisco; Frank Stevens, Millbrae; Harry Pierce, Colma; V. Byrnes, Colma.

Second township—John R. Rand, Brynner's store; W. A. Emmett, Belmont; A. DeRoche, Belmont.

Third township—A. V. Kieffer, La Honda; P. Mathisen, Woodside.

Fourth township—Angelo Boitano, Halfmoon Bay.

Fifth township—Frank S. Duarte, Pescadero; Palmer & Bell, San Gregorio.

County Clerk Thompson asked for an assistant for three months to prepare the Great Register. On motion of Coleman the request was granted.

Fred Simon, formerly owner of the Abbey House Saloon, South San Francisco, was granted a rebate of \$58 on the unused portion of his license.

The communication of A. L. Albrecht to furnish oil to the county for sprinkling purposes for a certain figure was ordered filed.

A map of Redwood tract, a new subdivision in Redwood City, was presented by Wooster, Whitton & Montgomery, the agents, for the acceptance of the streets therein as public highways, and on motion of Chairman McEvoy, seconded by Eikerenkotter, the streets and avenues were duly accepted and the map ordered on file.

This being the day for opening bids for performing certain road work in the Canyada, and there appearing to be no bids, the matter was laid over until the next meeting.

County Surveyor Gilbert presented the Board with two certificates of acceptance of two bridges, one constructed by Wurz & Tuttle over San Mateo Creek and the other by J. H. Bell on the San Pedro road. Both bridges were built according to plans and specifications, and on motion they were duly accepted by the Board.

The petition of W. C. McLean to be appointed County Veterinarian was withdrawn at his request.

Geo. C. Ross, Geo. W. Lovie and F. H. Thorpe, representing the Redwood City Improvement Club, presented the manuscript for an article descriptive of the county, which was prepared by Charles Shinn for publication in the August number of Sunset. The article, which is to be illustrated and to extend over sixteen pages, would be published if the county should contract for a page advertisement in the magazine for year at a cost of \$400. In addition to this charge there would be other expenses which would bring the total amount asked by the committee to about \$600. The magazine advertisement is to be changed each month, each section of the county to be treated separately. The article is afterwards to be republished for more general distribution in pamphlet form. Geo. C. Ross made a vigorous appeal to the Board to accept the proposition. He said that the amount of advertising the county would get would repay the taxpayers tenfold in the way of increased population.

Assessor C. D. Hayward presented the assessment roll of the county for 1902 and same was accepted.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the office of poundkeeper of the First Township was declared vacant and William Akin was appointed to fill the vacancy.

The following claims were approved:

FIRST ROAD FUND.	
E. Biggio	\$216.00
J. J. Fahey	39.00
M. F. Fahey	18.00
W. Rehberg	18.00
William Fahey	39.00
J. J. Silvano	18.00
H. G. Plymer	12.50
Spring Valley Water Works	96.05
W. R. Gilbert	22.20
J. F. Kerr	12.30
John Shier	3.90
J. W. McLaughlin	76.00
James Carmody	36.00
John Bauer	104.00
C. Bromer	108.00
Mrs. James Kerr	7.00
H. Hiceno	16.00
Gus Ehaman	39.00
Ed Sullivan	106.00
Harry Sullivan	106.00
Frank O'Reilly	106.00
Robert O'Reilly	55.00
Leroy Morrissey	22.00
Thomas Morrissey	108.00
John Bauer	112.00
P. F. Roberts	6.00
John Connolly	6.00

HEALTH OFFICER'S REPORT.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors—Gentlemen: During the month of June the public health was fairly good, notwithstanding the fact that the death rate was somewhat higher than usual. Yet the record shows that the fatalities have been confined almost entirely to the aged and those suffering from chronic and incurable diseases, while several deaths from accidents add to the list. A number of cases of chicken pox have occurred throughout the county, but so very mild in character as to cause little annoyance to those afflicted. Also a number of cases of measles have appeared in the southern end of the county. Owing to the mild weather these cases have been singularly free from complications which are often more serious and important than the original disease.

On Saturday last a case of scarlet fever was reported from South San Francisco by Dr. Plymire, which I visited and quarantined immediately. Owing to its isolation and the rigid quarantine it is hardly probable that there will be a spread of the disease. A number of visits were also made for the purpose of suppressing nuisances in the county. Respectfully,

W. M. BARRET.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

The members met as a Board of Equalization.

The Clerk was instructed to publish notice to taxpayers that the board would meet on July 14th and 21st to equalize assessments.

The following rule was adopted: The board adopts as a rule that it may increase or lower assessments of property by giving three days' notice to the party or parties interested. The valuations as shown by the Assessor's books are as follows, and for the purpose of comparison the figures of last year are also given:

	1902.	1901.
First township	\$4,117,515	\$4,713,830
Second	2,638,735	2,638,735
Third	3,800,000	3,746,205
Fourth	712,840	717,560
Fifth	1,238,095	1,246,015
City of San Mateo	1,142,270	1,437,520
Redwood City	652,85	631,990
Totals	\$14,314,715	\$14,151,855

It will be seen there is an increase this year of \$162,860. This, the Assessor explains, is due to an increase in the valuation of improvements and personal property.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The following dates having reference to the general election of 1902 may be of interest to voters:

REGISTRATION.

January 2, 1902—Registration commences.

September 24—Registration closes.

October 9—All transfers from one precinct to another cease.

NOMINATIONS—TIME OF FILING.

Party—Between September 5 and September 25.

Independent—Between September 5 and October 6.

DUTY OF COUNTY CLERK.

October 7—Must send list of nominations to Secretary of State.

October 20—Must send list of nominations to county committee.

VACANCIES.

October 15—Last day to fill vacancy on ticket.

Last day to withdraw from ticket.

OFFICERS AND POLLING PLACES.

September 29—Supervisors appoint election officers; Supervisors designate polling places.

PRINTING INDEX.

October 30—County Clerk sends the copy of supplemental index to the printer.

PROCLAMATION.

October 25—Publish proclamation for ten days.

SAMPLE BALLOTS.

October 25—Commence mailing.

October 31—Finish mailing.

DAY OF ELECTION.

Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

Polls open at 6 a. m. Close 5 p. m.

CANVASS RETURNS.

November 10—Supervisors commence to canvass the returns and continue daily until completed. —Coast Advocate-Pennant.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

Too Soon For Her.

Apocryphos of those who never enjoy the luxury of a carriage save when the death of some one makes for a free ride to the cemetery the Rev. John Watson (Ian MacLaren) told of a little girl standing at Fifth avenue and Thirtieth street, New York. She was a ragged little thing, and she was watching the carriages rolling past with the most wistful blue eyes.

"Well, little one," he said, "would you like to own one of those carriages?" The blue eyes turned up, and there were tears in their corners.

"I never rode in a carriage," she said softly. "Me little brudder died afore I was born!"

Honor and Events.

On one of his later birthday anniversaries Senator Honor wrote to William M. Evans and congratulated him upon his length of years. In his reply the aged lawyer said it brought to mind an old lady in New England who had occasion to write to a friend about some matter of trifling importance and when she had reached the end of the thirteenth page awakened to the fact that she had been rather diffuse and added, "Please excuse my longevity."

Types Not to Blame.

The talented young dilettante was almost in tears.

"In that review of my historical novel in this morning's paper," she said, "you made a typographical error and called it a 'hysterical' novel."

"That wasn't a typographical error, madam," said the literary editor, with a frosty eye. —Chicago Tribune.

A Great Bargain.

Mrs. Winks—A peddler was here to-day, and I got the greatest bargain—a whole pound of insect powder for only 10 cents. It looks just like dirt, but it's awfully effective. I tried it.

Mr. Winks—Worked, eh?

Mrs. Winks—Yes, indeed. The peddler said I should put a little in water and apply it boiling hot, and I did, and it killed every insect it touched. —New York Weekly.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices and are offered freely.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable).

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½¢; 2d quality, 8¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½¢; thin Cows, 4¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 6½¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6¢; rough, heavy hogs, 4½¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½¢; h.w.s., 3¼¢; Spring Lambs, 4¼¢.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, all-c, gross weight, 5¢; over 250 lbs, 4¼¢.

FRESH MEAT—Whole-sale butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7¢; second quality, 6½¢; third quality, 6¢; and veal, 6¢; second quality, 6¢; third quality, 5¢.

PORK—Hams, 14¢; picnic hams, 10¢; Atlanta ham, 11¢; New York, shoulder, 10¢.

BACON—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 17¢; light S. C. ham, 18¢; med. bacon, clear 11½¢; L. med. bacon, clear, 11½¢; clear light bacon, 14½¢; clear ex. light bacon, 15¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.00; hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½¢; do, light, 12¢; do, Bellies, 12¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$24.00; hf-bbls., \$12.25; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.00; do, kits, \$1.50.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tcs. ¼-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 8½¢ 9 9 9 9 9 Cal. pure 12½¢ 12½¢ 12½¢ 12½¢ 12½¢ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEANS

Something absolutely new and with which we have experimented for years. One Bean makes one glass Artificial Whiskey (Rye or Bourbon); six Beans to the pint. Just the thing for travelers, and convenient for picnics, excursions, etc. Contains all the virtue of the best whiskeys without the deleterious effect. Made from the pure vegetable matter, and guaranteed to contain no poisonous or narcotic drugs of any description. If a beverage is not desired, a Bean may be taken in the mouth without water, and the most exhilarating effect will be experienced. BOX OF 12 BEANS 50C. The Beans retail at 10c each, and can be procured from any druggist, fancy grocer, or confectioner. For sale on dining cars. One box sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cts.

Ginseng Distilling Co. DISTILLERS OF RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES ST. LOUIS, MO.

"Crusader"

UP-TO-DATE

\$3.50 Shoe



SOLE AGENTS

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Painting and
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In all its Branches.

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OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

SOME ROYAL WOOLINGS

SPOTS WHERE IMPORTANT PROPOSALS WERE MADE.

Romances that have figured in the otherwise cut-and-dried lives of a few of the great rulers of the Continent of Europe.

Many people are possessed of the idea that, as royal marriages have generally to be arranged as affairs of state, the prospective bridegroom has no occasion to woo his bride as the average man would do. This, however, is a totally erroneous idea, as will be found on reading the following authentic accounts of how and where some royalties proposed to those who ultimately became their wives, says London Tit-Bits.

It was at Rosenberg, the palace of the Danish royal family, that King Edward VII. proposed to and was accepted by our gracious queen. His majesty—then, of course, Prince of Wales—first saw his wife in the cathedral of a continental town, and was so impressed with her beauty that he determined to secure an introduction on learning who the princess was. The result of that introduction was that a short time afterward the prince went over to Denmark and made a formal claim for the hand of the princess.

A charming story is that told regarding the manner in which the late Emperor Frederick of Germany, then crown prince, proposed to the princess royal (the late Empress Frederick). The two became separated from the rest of a royal party, who were taking a walk over a Scotch moor in the vicinity of Balmoral. Suddenly the crown prince spied a bit of white heather, and, picking it up, gave it to the young girl beside him—for the princess was barely 18 years of age at the time. She knew, however, the meaning of the simple gift, and whispered "Yes" loud enough for her companion to hear. During the remainder of their lives Balmoral always had great attractions for the emperor and empress.

White Lodge, Richmond Park, was the place where our present Prince of Wales wooed and won the heart of Princess May. The prince went on a visit for a few weeks to his sister, the Duchess of Fife, who lived at Sheen House, near the park gates. Every day his royal highness could be seen strolling down Sheen lane, leading to White Lodge, and it was in the gardens round that mansion that he put the all-important question.

In describing how the Marquis of Lorne, now, of course, the Duke of Argyll, proposed to Princess Louise, one cannot do better than quote the record made of the event by Queen Victoria in her "Leaves From the Journal of a Life in the Highlands." Our late queen wrote:

"This was an eventful day. Our dear Louise became engaged to Lord Lorne. The event took place during a walk from the Glassalt Shiel to Loch Dhu. We got home by 7. Louise, who had got home some time after, told me that Lorne had spoken of his devotion to her and proposed to her, and that she had accepted him, knowing that I should approve."

It was at the same place, i. e., Rosenberg, the seat of the Danish royal family, where our king proposed to the "daughter of the sea kings," that the present czar asked Princess Alix of Hesse in 1894 to be his wife. He had made up his mind long before that if he married it would be to whom he pleased rather than one commended to him by his counselors for state reasons. His choice fell upon Princess Alix, and a party was arranged at Rosenberg to allow Nicholas to meet this royal lady. Accounts differ regarding the actual spot where the proposal took place. Some say the czar proposed during an evening party; others that he did so in the gardens round the palace while out for a walk with the princess. The latter account, however, is generally regarded as correct.

PLANTS THAT IMITATE KIN.

Methods by Which Inanimate Things Secure Protection.

The methods of plants by which they protect themselves from their enemies by mimicking other plants which have adequate protection are interesting indeed. Rev. A. S. Wilson writes in Knowledge, London, as follows:

Mimicry is perhaps more frequent in the seed than in any other part of the vegetable organism; it occurs, however, in other organs, and even the entire plant body may assume a deceptive appearance. A well known example is in the white dead nettle, which so closely resembles the stinging nettle in size and in the shape and arrangement of its leaves. In systematic position the two plants are widely removed from each other, but they grow in similar situations and are easily mistaken; anyone who has occasion to collect quantities of lamium is almost sure to get his hands stung by urtica, an experience calculated to convince one of the efficacy of protective resemblance.

Among animals it is species provided with formidable weapons of defense that are most frequently mimicked by weak, defenseless creatures. The stinging nettle is therefore a very likely model for unprotected plants to copy. A somewhat analogous case is the yellow bugle of the Riviera, which has three linear lobes, some of which are again divided. In this the plant differs very materially from its allies. It has, however, acquired a very striking resemblance to a species of euphorbia, abundant on the Riviera. The acid juice of

COCK FIGHT IN A PARLOR.



Many persons who would not think of going to see a real cock fight would be glad to see the kind which may be played in a parlor. It is played by two men, who are seated on the ground, opposite each other, and it is called "a human cockfight," because the tactics of the combatants are not unlike those of two cocks in a pit.

The legs of each man must be tied above the feet, the knees must be drawn up to the chin and the hands must be crossed in front on the shins. When the men are in this attitude a cane is shoved under their hands in such a manner that its ends will rest on their arms, and then the combat begins.

The object of each combatant is to shove the tip of his foot under that of his opponent, for if he can once do that he can easily give him a shove that will place him "hors de combat." One in the accompanying picture has accomplished this feat, and must be considered the winner, since his fallen opponent is unable to regain his position.

The rules of the game require that the hands shall be fastened as well as the feet, but this is seldom done when the fight takes place in a drawing room or parlor.

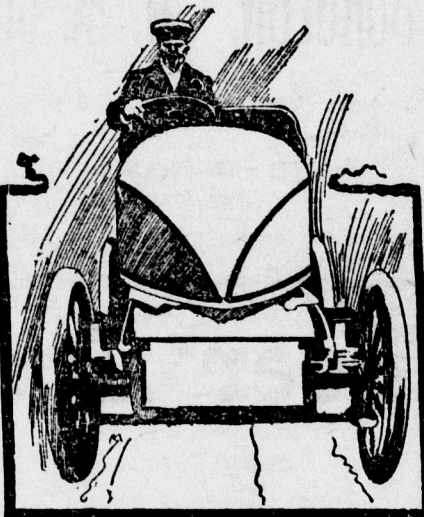
the euphorbia secures them immunity against a host of enemies. As the two plants grow together there is little room to doubt that, like the dead nettle, the bugle profits by its likeness to its well-protected neighbor.

One of the pineapple family grows on trees in tropical America, and has a resemblance to a shaggy lichen so marked that it is generally mistaken for a plant of that order. The fly agaric, our most conspicuously colored fungus, according to Dr. Plowright, is closely imitated by a parasitic flowering plant, balenophora volucrata, the scarlet cap, the dotted warts, the white stem and volva being all accurately represented.

A RECORD-BREAKING AUTO.

French automobilists are still discussing the wonderful achievement of M. Serpollet, who recently won the Rothschild cup by driving his new racing machine at the record-breaking speed of 76 4-5 miles per hour. They describe the feat as the "revenge of steam."

The race occurred on the Promenade des Anglais, which is considered the most perfect racing course in France. The automobile attained such a terrific pace that it lurched all over the course. M. Serpollet and his assistant could hardly breathe and they nearly



M. SERPOLLET'S AUTO.

fainted when the speed of the machine was slackened to make a stop. All previous records of either electric or gasoline machines was broken by this run. Fournier's best record for a single mile was 51 4-5 seconds on the Coney Island boulevard. M. Serpollet beat this by just five seconds. The next best record was made by W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., several weeks ago, when he made 68 miles per hour without the stimulus of a race.

M. Serpollet's automobile is a curious looking object. It is strongly built and egg-shaped, whence its nickname of "Serpollet's Easter Eggs." Immediately after the race an English chauffeur made a bid for it. Without question he paid M. Serpollet the price of \$11,000, the highest ever paid for a 12-horsepower machine, and he has taken it to England.

TURKEY HUNTING AN ART.

Wild Fowl Can Distinguish Marks of a Human Being.

The successful turkey hunter is probably the most scientific sportsman in the world. He matches himself against the acutest of all feathered things.

The turkey is not only gifted with extraordinary sight, hearing, wariness and alertness, but it knows the woods better than any mere man can know them, and it has distinctly the faculty of casualty or reason. A turkey knows not only that the appearance of a certain part of the ground is not right, but also why it is not right.

It will distinguish readily between marks of passage made by a wild animal and a human being. Negroes assert that it can smell powder, just as they believe that a crow can smell powder, but there is no evidence that its sense of smell is specially developed.

Its power of flight is not great, nor is it enduring on foot. There are many animals which prey upon it and can out run it. It has had to depend for preservation upon its intellect, and this intellect has come to be remarkably developed.

The turkey is not hard to find and kill when it is gobbling from a tree top in the early spring morning, but the person who goes after one later in the day must know his business. It is sometimes taken in traps made of logs

and roofed with branches, there being an entrance under the bottom log. Once inside, having been tolled there by parched corn grains, it travels around and around looking for an exit higher than its head.

It is sometimes slain, too, by being led to a shallow trench dug in the woods and sprinkled with parched corn. A V-shaped blind having been prepared thirty yards away. If shot legitimately, however, at any time save at daybreak or when flying into its roost at night, it must be called to the hidden gun, and in this the science of the hunter is made manifest.

An Underground Photograph.

There are thousands of people who have desired to see what the bottom of an oil well looked like after a hundred quart glycerine torpedo had been exploded in it. But no ordinary mortal could crawl down a six-inch hole to the depth of two thousand feet if he wanted to, and no sane one would want to if he could. So the curious oil seeker has heretofore been compelled to guess as to the effect of the torpedo shot.

An oil country photographer furnished the desired picture. The successful experiment was made at Warren, Pa. The instrument was let down to the bottom of a seventeen hundred foot well, which had been subjected to a torpedo explosion.

When the camera touched bottom a bright flash lit up the cavity, impressing a perfect picture on the negative. A cavity fourteen feet broad and seven feet deep below the oil sand was revealed. Into the cavity, enlarged by the force of a glycerine explosion, from the ordinary six-inch drill hole the oil trickled and accumulated, ready to be pumped to the surface.

A Sojourn in Siberia.

"My first purchase in Siberia," writes a traveler who recently made the transcontinental journey, "was a postage stamp; and, living in a country where officials are public servants, it seemed strange to me to stand with hat removed, before a counter, behind which a man sat with his cap on, dressed like a major general, who graciously consented to sell me a stamp. Great as the postmaster is, he is nothing compared to an army officer. On one extremely hot day on the Amoor, a wealthy merchant was lying on a sofa in the cabin. He had removed his coat. A lieutenant in the army, traveling third class as a deck passenger, happened to see him in his shirt sleeves, and just above his head a picture of the Emperor. He thereupon ordered him to put on his coat in the presence of the Emperor. The merchant appealed to the captain of the steamboat, but to no effect."

Throw Cold Water on Him.

A titled lady warned her gardener that her husband had an irritating habit of disparaging everything he saw in the greenhouse, and of ordering, in a reckless manner, new plants to be bought.

"But on no account humor him," she said. "Whatever he says, throw cold water on him, or he will ruin us with his extravagance."

At this point the new gardener turned on her a white and startled face.

"Ma'am," he asked, "if he orders me to pitch every plant in the place on the rubbish-heap, I shan't ever have the pluck to douse him in cold water. Won't it do just as well if I get a drain of warm water out of the boiler and let it trickle gently down his neck?"

Stronger than Wood.

Aluminum saw handles are being introduced which are said to be both lighter and stronger than those of wood. There are several shapes, but they are all made of thin sheet metal worked into the desired form and supplied with perforations for the purpose of enabling workmen to get a secure hold of the tool. One of the designs offered is adjustable so that the right hand side of the handle is flush with the saw, permitting the operator to work close to the floor or in other inconvenient places.

Millions in Gifts.

An annual cyclopedia for 1901 places the total gifts and bequests in the United States last year at \$107,300,000.

There is one thing you men may well learn early; that your wives don't really care if you like their new hats or not.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS.

Outraging Memorial Day.

The veterans and those who appreciate what they did from 1861 to 1865 are indignant over the way Memorial day has come to be regarded by a large element of the American people. Instead of being looked upon as an occasion for paying respect to the departed American soldier who has served honorably in the field it is turned into a holiday to be passed frivolously and without the slightest regard for the sacred nature of an anniversary dedicated to high aims and lofty patriotism. Each succeeding anniversary is more and more a joyous occasion and less and less an object lesson of gratitude to those who so nobly served the nation in the hour of trial.

When first instituted there was no thought of levity in connection with its observance. The parade moved through streets to the strains of the funeral march, the beating of the muffled drum, the shrouding of the flag with crape, the soldiers with arms reversed. The respectful attention of the multitude responded to the somber procession. In the cemeteries crowds assembled for the exercises and to see the floral tributes on the mounds of the heroes who had answered the final roll call. In the churches congregations listened to addresses in keeping with the solemnity of the day.

That was a generation ago. A great change has come over those who have come upon the stage of action since. The present generation does not appreciate the sacrifices the soldiers made in the long-drawn-out war of the '60s, such as their forbears well knew, or they would never allow the day to degenerate into a season of merrymaking, with contests on land and water by day, and dances by night, upsetting completely the meaning of the anniversary. The desecration has come to such a pass that unless a change comes over the public mind it will be necessary to abolish Memorial day.

The flowers can be strewn just as well without ceremonial and interruption to business and have equal honor and equal meaning for our sleeping heroes as if a day were set apart for this distinction. In this way the mockery and heartlessness which now discredit Memorial day will cease to disgrace it before the world. —Utica Globe.

Boers' Great Military Feat.

Worn down by the attrition of numbers, and threatened by the winter of the Southern hemisphere, the Boers have signed conditions of peace. The latest active operations were notable successes for them. They practically destroyed two or three large British detachments with artillery not long ago, and in the last battle of the war captured the British commander and the most of his force. Nevertheless, they yield to the general situation upon receiving terms that respect their position as soldiers and recognize their claim to relief as sufferers from the waste and ruin of war. They abandon their claim to independence, but that, as far as the Transvaal republic was concerned, was never conceded by England. The little Orange Free State went into the struggle on the basis of sympathy, and is wiped out from the list of miniature nations. Dreams of a Dutch federal union in the south of Africa are ended. That part of the Dark Continent will be under the British flag and dominated by the English-speaking race.

In spite of this result, which was easy to see from the outset, in view of the enormous disparity between the combatants, the Boers have added a new chapter to military science. For nearly three years they taxed the army resources of the British empire to the utmost and subjected it to a long series of humiliations. Up to the last this process was kept up. The Boers, though but a handful, have been mighty men with their rifles and go back to the vocations of peace with the admiration of the world for their tenacity and skill as fighters.

DRAMATIC DEATH OF GRIZZLY.

The Gray Terror of the Idaho Hills Will Do Mischief No More.

Big Foot, the gray terror of the Idaho hills, is dead at last. The giant grizzly closed his career with an orgy that included the killing of about thirty horses in one week, and the ranchers throughout the wide region where he operated are rejoicing that he will not rob them any more.

When Tom Hopper, the veteran hunter of Spokane, arrived in Lewiston with a party of amateurs, including D. G. Holbrook, a South Dakota drummer, and announced that they were going after Big Foot the natives, on Tom's account, "reckoned there'd be somethin' doin'."

As nearly as they could find out Big Foot was about forty miles from Lewiston in an untraveled wilderness. There were three feet of snow on the ground all the way, but that did not deter them. They wandered about for five days before the dogs got on to his track. Then they made camps and the dogs trailed Big Foot up to a hole among some rocks on a high ridge overlooking a tributary of the Snake River.

Big Foot was so surprised by the sudden attack of the dogs that he started to run. The dogs kept at his heels and the race continued until the hunters were far behind and cursing their luck that their magnificent quarry was out of range.

But Big Foot changed his route. Making a detour of the top of a ridge, he raced at top speed down the other side, noting little of what was ahead of him.

Right below him was the camp and Holbrook and another member of the party were there. Holbrook saw the great brute coming like a cyclone and grabbing his Winchester he fired.

It was a lucky shot. The grizzly

On the other hand, the British military system has proved unsatisfactory and will undergo thorough reorganization as a result of the remarkable series of defeats and disappointments that constituted the British experience in the conflict just closed. The English people fervently hope they will never have another such victory. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

One Cent Letter Postage.

There are many who assume that because the successive reductions in the rate of letter postage in past years have all been followed by a vast increase in the quantity of letters sent through the mails a repetition of the experiment would certainly be followed by a similar result. But they overlook the fact that the principal part of the increase was not due to an expansion of the letter writing habit, but to the stimulus which the reduction gave to the practice of business men sending out price lists and other printed matter in unsealed envelopes. The statistics of the Postoffice Department do not distinguish this sort of mail from the closed. No one can tell what proportion it forms of first-class matter, but that it is very large is well known. That it was immensely increased when the law made it possible to send an unsealed letter or circular for one cent is also a matter of general knowledge, but it is not so well understood that it was this particular reduction which so greatly enlarged the volume of first-class matter.

If a reduction is made to one cent for sealed letters, and there is no further lowering of the rate of unsealed first-class matter, there will be no very great expansion of the use of the mails in consequence of the change. It is reasonably certain that the movement, if successful, would result in a serious diminution of the revenue, and the deficit would be still further increased. Doubtless, in course of time, the volume of mail at one cent for a closed letter will bring the receipts up to their present proportions, but the general growth of business, rather than the inducement held out by the cheaper rate, would contribute to that result. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Indians Must Work.

The whole country is deeply interested in a recent order of the government relating to the Indians on the Rosebud reservation in South Dakota. Over 1,000 able-bodied male Indians there, who have passed the age of 18 years, have had their rations cut off in order to test the capacity of the redskins to earn a living for themselves, and it is now a case of work or starve, a situation which many people insist should have been reached long ago. The order is following up the suggestions of President Roosevelt, the commissioner of Indian affairs, many members of the House and Senate, and scores of other prominent who have given the matter their close attention and study. It is believed that the Indians can be taught to become self-supporting and thus advance more speedily toward civilization than when they are encouraged to live in idleness by the government furnishing them rations.

In deciding upon whom the experiment should first be tried it was determined to take the Brule Sioux on the Rosebud reservation, as they are the fiercest and most untruly of all, and if the experiment works all right with them, it will surely be satisfactory with the other tribes. If the Brule Sioux accept the new policy without going on the warpath, it will then be tried on the 1,800 Indians at the Pine Ridge agency, and upon other tribes as rapidly as the work can be taken up. —Des Moines Register.

Has Staggered Humanity.

England has nothing to be proud of in the war which has ended. It cost her the lives of 28,000 men, the disability, from disease or wounds, of 20,000 soldiers, and \$1,100,000,000 in money, to subdue 50,000 farmers. Kruger's prop-

hecy that "the price of victory would stagger humanity" has come true a hundred times during the two years and seven months of strife. All the world knew that the Boers would fight, but such a fight as has been made was not expected. History has few instances of such resistance by so small a body when opposed by a multitude. The Carthaginians held legions at bay for years, but they were in a walled city; the Spartans had their Thermopylae. The Transvaalers have repeated the acts of both, and have done so time and again. Stormberg, Magersfontein and Colenso will live in memory as monuments to men fighting for liberty.

Perhaps the last act in this drama testifies more than any to the true greatness of the men in the veldt. To save their friends and neighbors in Cape Colony from punishment they accepted harsher terms in the peace protocol than would have fallen to their lot had they not insisted upon amnesty being general throughout South Africa. —Cincinnati Post.

Hanging Women.

As long as the punishment of death is fixed as the penalty for willful and deliberate murder where is the reason for a distinction of persons on account of sex if guilt is proved? If it would be horrifying to hang a woman for murder it is equally horrifying for a woman to be guilty of murder. Only the deepest depravity inspires murder in a woman's heart. A woman seldom or never commits murder in the heat of passion under cruel provocation. Almost universally in murder by women erotic inspiration is the impulse and the cunning of deliberation is the method.

If there are cases where a woman murders her husband to get him out of the way so that she may inherit his property she always has a male accomplice expecting to share in the gains of guilt. Such murders are always atrocious, with surrounding circumstances of peculiar wickedness in the inception and the commission of the crime. These facts, if they appear in any case, have a tendency to divert the mind of sensibility regarding women which are inspired by their innocence and worth in the general relations of life.

In recent years women have been executed for capital crimes both in this country and in England. There have been several such cases within the last two decades. An enemy to society, a dangerous conspirator against human life, a slow, crafty, merciless, secret, unappeasable criminal in malignant homicidal practices is equally guilty whether a man or a woman. What reason is there for grading penalties according to sex instead of according to the degree of guilt? —Chicago Chronicle.

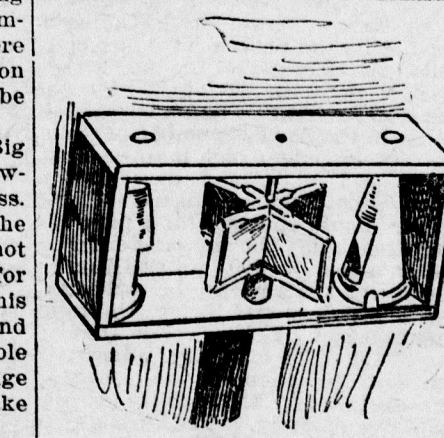
Abuse of the Injunction.

A judge issues an injunction forbidding you to do such and such a thing. You may have a perfect right under the constitution of the United States to do that which he forbids. His injunction may be unjust and illegal, but neither this illegality nor the authority of the constitution will save you if you disobey the injunction. The judge himself, the offended one, has then absolute power to punish you. He can fine you or put you in jail at his pleasure. You have no possible appeal. In any ordinary transaction the citizen who is supposed to have committed an offense is entitled to trial by jury and to appeal his case. But if you offend an injunction judge, he himself is the jury, he is the judge, he fixes the penalty. This is law, but it is stupid law, worthy of a Turkish pasha, not of a civilized country. No man in the United States should have power to punish another for a crime committed against himself. The judge who sentences a man to jail on his own authority because his judicial dignity is offended practically applies lynch law, and if lynch law is abominable, the bench should be the first to abolish it. —New York Journal.

rolled over dead with a bullet in his heart. Fifteen dead horses were found within two miles of the point where the bear had made his den, says the New York World. The animal was skinned and the hide is to be mounted.

AN INDIANA SCARECROW.

In designing the light-throwing apparatus shown in the accompanying cut, an Indiana man seeks to provide an inexpensive animated scarecrow, adapted to be operated by the wind, to



REVOLVING MIRRORS THROW LIGHT.

flash beams of sunlight or lamplight over a field to frighten away any bird or animal bent on depredation. The device can be mounted on a post at any convenient place and serves to frighten hawks, crows and other birds in the daytime and owls and other rodents at night.

It consists of a fixed frame of any desired shape, open on two sides for the free passage of the wind, with a lamp in each end of the frame for night use and a central revolving wheel which carries a number of mirrors to reflect the light across the field it is desired to protect. The flanges on the blades are shaped to catch the wind on one

side only, and even a slight air current will set the wheel in motion.

Any ordinary lamps or lanterns may be used, those shown being partially protected by metallic hoods, which also serve as reflectors, with openings only on the sides toward the mirrors. When this scarecrow is in use at night it throws streams of light round and round the field, while in the daytime sudden flashes of light from the sun serve the same purpose.

Joe's Revelation.

Not long ago a nice young man was invited to dine at the home of a young woman and accepted the invitation with pleasure. It was just a family dinner, and everything was passing off well when an unpleasant and quite unforeseen incident occurred.

They were all discussing the pie when the young woman's little brother, who had been regarding her closely, suddenly spoke up.

"Gee," he said, "look at Marie tryin' to put on style just 'cause Joe is here. She's eatin' her pie with a fork!"

It is needless to add that the cherubic child experienced a very unpleasant quarter of an hour after Joe had gone.

Pat's Test.

A good story is told of an Irishman, more patriotic than clever, who enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted?" "Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming." —St. James Gazette.

What has become of the old-fashioned child that sang "I want to be an angel?"

After a mighty truth has prevailed men call it fate.

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia. It makes life miserable. Its sufferers eat not because they want to, but simply because they must. They know they are irritable and fretful; but they cannot be otherwise.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, an uneasy feeling of puffiness, headache, heartburn and what not. The effective remedy, proved by permanent cures of thousands of severe cases, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's PILLS are the best cathartic.

A CLEAN STABLE.

When the barn is in such a condition that the owner will take pleasure and pride in extending an invitation to his customers to inspect the premises, he should not forget that the pleasing appearance of a clean stable may be speedily dissolved from view by the disgusting spectacle of filthy and ill-cared-for stock, and that an appetizing product can never be secured from such animals, it matters not of what breed or ability. A thorough grooming each day, with a careful brushing of the udder before milking, will be greatly appreciated by both cows and customers, for any filth allowed to fall into the milk pail cannot be wholly removed by the best and most approved strainer that has ever been invented. A man might as well empty a bottle of camphor into a pail of milk and then attempt to eliminate the odor by running it through cotton flannel or gauze strainer. The only sure way to prevent contamination is to never allow filth to enter the pail. For this reason, if no other, the milker's hands should be thoroughly washed before milking, and every care exercised in handling the milk in order to preserve its purity.

THE STRAWBERRY.

Old and thoroughly decomposed barnyard manure is scarcely to be excelled for the strawberry. But it is often the case that a sufficient quantity of this cannot be obtained, and if so, then the next best thing to be done is to make a compost of barnyard manure and muck, leaves or sod, using one load of manure and two of either of the others. Mix them together, and let them remain in a heap for three months or more, not forgetting to turn it over at least once a month. In heavy soils fresh manure may be used without injury, and if a liberal application of peat or light friable muck is given it will be very beneficial. In sandy soils a compost of muck and manure is one of the best fertilizers that can be applied. In fact, pure muck from the swamps, placed where it can be frequently stirred, will become in one season suitable to be applied directly to the roots of almost any plant.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 3631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Rich men should rear their boys with the idea that they may be poor boys some day.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, itching, and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Keep the best company you can. Companions either lift you up or press you down.

Why experiment with other brands when you can get Gilt Edge Whiskey at all times and places? Every original package guaranteed absolutely pure by Welchman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors.

Let's Talk It Over. Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills are purely vegetable and chocolate coated. They act gently but surely, curing sick headache, biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, coated tongue, bad breath, pimples, sallow complexion. 10c, 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Great history has been made during the last six years—wars, conquests of nations, changes in the maps of the world and the awful volcanic eruption of all ages.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1909.

You can gossip just as fast as you wish all day and not be any the gainer at sun down.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out." Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

25c a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

PIGS AND COWS.

Pigs go so well with cows that every dairyman should make it a point to keep his farm stocked with well-bred pigs. There is no way by which skim milk can be disposed of so advantageously as by feeding it to a lot of thrifty pigs.

A lot of spring pigs that are allowed to run on clover pasture during the summer, being given milk to drink and a small feed of corn each day, will, when fall comes, be in the best condition to finish for market. They will have made a good growth of bone and lean meat, and being finished off with corn and milk, will make superior pork either for home use or for market.

The best pork is made with the materials to be found on every dairy farm. Milk, shorts or bran and corn can be compounded into a ration for pigs that will fit them for butchering and cutting up into delicious hams, shoulders and bacon.

Pigs are profitable at any time, but they are much more so when kept on a dairy farm. Dairymen should not neglect these animals when studying how to increase their profits.

HOW DAIRYING PAYS.

At a farmers' institute held at Buxton, Oregon, recently, Mr. H. V. Whitney read a paper, of which the following is particularly interesting:

The first two principles of success in the dairying business are the right kind of a cow and the right kind of a man to handle her. After the first year of my dairying operations I began to read the books and papers and experiment station bulletins and everything pertaining to the feeding and care of dairy cows that came under my notice, with the result that I got my eyes opened on the feeding question as well as some others. I found that it pays to be regular with milking, feeding and watering the cows; that it paid to be quiet at all times, not running or worrying the cows in driving them to or from the pasture; that it paid to curvy them, not with the milking stool, but with brush and comb. Absolute cleanliness in the barn with all pails and cans will cause less kick from the creamery man; will make better feeling between him and the patron and also a better price for the butter.

REFORMS.

Among the reforms that may be tried with more or less success this year the following suggestions by Hoard's Dairyman may be by some found useful. The advice says:

Separate the patrons into two classes, those who bring clean milk and those who bring dirty milk.

Provide two milk vats and two cream vats. Run the cream from the clean milk into one vat and the cream from dirty milk into the other. Then churn, pack and sell each kind by itself and give to each patron his share "according to the deeds done in the body."

The dirty, indifferent patron will soon get tired of associating in his own class; he can't make a penny out of them. He will either reform his methods so as to get into the best paying class or he will quit, either one of which results will in reality help the creamery.

There are some men that nothing can reach except a system like this. We urge a trial. Every creamery and cheese factory owes it as a duty to protect every patron who brings fine milk as much as possible.

MOISTURE AND SALT IN BUTTER.

Prof. Dean read a paper at the recent meeting of the Eastern Ontario Dairyman's Association convention giving a carefully prepared statement regarding experiments touching the question of moisture and salt in butter. While authorities differed considerably, certain conclusions had been arrived at by the speaker from independent investigation. It was found that butter made from pasteurized milk contains less moisture than that made from raw milk. A difference of 10 degrees in churning temperature made practically no difference in moisture in the butter. Butter washed in water at 40 degrees contained an average of 7 per cent more moisture than that washed at 55 degrees. There was but little difference in moisture in salted and unsalted butter. The per cent of salt in butter did not appear to bear any constant relation to the amount of salt added to the fresh butter. The amount of moisture retained by finished butter depended to a large extent upon the amount of working it received.—Chicago Dairy Produce.

BLACK KNOT IN PLUM TREES.

Before warm weather comes all the plum trees should be looked over, and any that show marks of black knots that indicate black knot should be removed with a sharp knife and the wound washed with carbolic acid solution or some other antiseptic. In fact, it is a good plan to spray plum trees with a carbolic acid solution, made one part of carbolic acid to 2000 parts of water. This will remain on the spores which are dormant during the winter until they burst their bounds and begin to spread the disease over the tree. The solution named is much stronger than can be applied after the foliage is in its tender growth.—American Cultivator.

CANCER

Sufferers from this horrible malady nearly always inherit it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lay dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then the first little sore or ulcer makes its appearance—or a swollen gland in the breast, or some other part of the body, gives the first warning.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestige of it driven out. This S. S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and the disease never returns.

Cancer begins often in a small way, as the following letter from Mrs. Shirer shows: A small pimple came on my jaw about an inch below the ear on the left side of my face. It gave me no pain or inconvenience, and I should have forgotten about it had it not begun to enlarge and fester; it would bleed a little, then scab over, but would not heal. This continued for some time, when my jaw began to swell, becoming very painful. The Cancer began to eat and spread, until it was as large as a half dollar, when I heard of S. S. S. and determined to give it a trial. It was a wonderful effect. It had had the very beginning; the sore began to heal and after taking a few bottles disappeared entirely. This was two years ago; there are still no signs of the Cancer, and my general health continues good.—Mrs. R. Shirer, La Platte, Mo.



SSS is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable. Send for our free book on Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Scalloped Bananas.

Bananas are good enough in their ordinary simplicity, but some persons there are who like bananas made into a sort of scallop in this way: Cut half a dozen bananas into half inch slices. Cut some bread into small pieces and place a layer of these in the bottom of a pudding dish. Add a layer of bananas, two tablespoonsful of sugar and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Repeat these layers until all have been used, having bread as the topmost. Put over the top a tablespoonful of melted butter and sprinkle lightly with sugar. Bake half an hour in a quick oven.

A Stroke of Business.

A writer who was very intimate with Frank R. Stockton says that when the Stockton family lived in Bucks County, Pa., Frank and his brother had a dog which they trained solely to hunt cats. The brothers were overhauled one day by a farmer whose cat they were chasing. To placate the farmer they gave him a dollar for a pig, which they took home. By driving away their father's pigs at feeding time they soon made their own the fattest pig in the pen and sold him at a profit of \$7. Frank R. Stockton always considered the deal a tribute to his business acumen.

The Difference.

Mrs. Dash—The idea of Mrs. Rash having society aspirations! Why, her father was a peddler!

Mr. Dash—Yes; she's entirely too forward. She ought to hang back until people have forgotten it. Now, in your case, my dear, it was your grandfather who was a peddler.

True Dream.

"The other night I took a nap on the sofa and dreamed something sharp was going through me."

"Did the dream come true?"

"Yes; when I awoke I found my wife had gone through my pockets. I guess she is sharp enough."—Chicago News.

Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness. Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as headache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods,



Miss ELLA BRENNER, E. ROCHESTER, OHIO.

faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wishes her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she was.

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to get this valuable advice, it costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

THE HUMBLE HAIRPIN.

You Thought You Knew Its Many Uses, but There Are Others.

The comprehensive merits of the hairpin are known to all observant men. Its special value in surgery is asserted by a writer in American Medicine. It seems that a surgeon can do almost anything with a hairpin. He can wire bones with it, probe and close wounds, pin bandages, compress blood vessels, use it "to remove foreign bodies from any natural passage" and "as a curette for scraping away soft material." And no doubt the wiser doctors can do a great deal more with that most gifted and versatile of human implements. Anthropologists have never done justice to the hairpin. It keeps civilization together. In the hands of girls entirely great it is much mightier than the sword or, for that matter, the plow. What is the plow but a development of the forked stick, and what is the forked stick but a modification of the hairpin? If there was any necessity a woman could scratch the ground successfully with a hairpin now. In fact, there is no work or play in which something may not be accomplished by means of it.

Dullards will tell you that women aren't so inventive as men; don't take out so many patents. They don't have to. With the hairpin all that is doable can be done. With a hairpin a woman can pick a lock, pull a cork, peel an apple, draw out a nail, beat an egg, see if a joint of meat is done, do up a baby, sharpen a pencil, dig out a sliver, fasten a door, hang up a plate or picture, open a can, take up a carpet, repair a baby carriage, clean a lamp chimney, put up a curtain, rake a grate fire, cut a pie, make a fork, a fishhook, an awl, a gimlet or a chisel, a paper cutter, a clothespin, regulate a range, tinker a sewing machine, stop a leak in the roof, turn over a flapjack, calk a hole in a pair of trousers, stir batter, whip cream, reduce the pressure in the gas meter, keep bills and receipts on file, spread butter, cut patterns, tighten windows, clean a watch, untie a knot, varnish floors, do practical plumbing, reduce the asthma of tobacco pipes, pry shirt studs into buttonholes too small for them, fix a horse's harness, restore damaged mechanical toys, wrestle with refractory beer stoppers, improvise suspenders, shovel bonbons, inspect gas burners, saw cake, jab tramps, produce artificial buttons, hooks and eyes; sew, knit and darn, button gloves and shoes, put up awnings, doctor an automobile. In short, she can do what she wants to. She needs no other instrument.

If a woman went into the Robinson Crusoe line, she could build a hut and make her a coat of the skin of a goat by means of the hairpin. She will revolutionize surgery with it in time. Meanwhile the male chiropractors are doing the best they can, but it is not to be believed that they have mastered the full mystery of the hairpin.

Going the Limit.

A drummer named Peck put up at a hotel in Oklahoma, the landlord of which was the president of the school board. The landlord, who was a jolly, whole souled fellow, suggested that they visit the schools, the president of the board first putting on a long tailed coat, saying:

"She adds dignity, an' then she hides my gun, which are a bad example 'fore them children. I don't approve of anybody under fourteen carryin' a gun."

After returning to the hotel from the visit of inspection the president of the board, now transferred into a landlord, said:

"Peck, you're a good feller. You ain't goin' to let your light be hid under a bushel, Peck?"

"No, I ain't," said Mr. Peck, rather dubious as to the compliment.

"Well, I tell you what I'm goin' to do for you. Bein' as you're a good feller, I'm a-goin' to have clean sheets put on your bed, dad me if I ain't!"

Awkward.

Mrs. Norton came home from a call one day in such a disturbed condition that it was evident tears were not far in the background. She lost no time in beginning her explanation.

"John," she said to her husband, "I am so mortified I don't know what to do."

"What is the matter, my dear?" asked Mr. Norton.

"I have just been calling on Mrs. Peverill. You know her husband, Major Peverill?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have just learned today, to my horror, that 'major' isn't his title at all. 'Major' is his first name."

"Why, certainly. I've always known that. What is there so mortifying about it?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Norton, with a groan, "only that I've been calling him 'major' every time I've met him for the last six months!"—London Answers.

The Pride of Profession.

Soldiers, remarks the Kansas City Journal, are the only ones who really have pride in their profession. When a soldier dies, he is hauled to his grave on the trucks of an old cannon, and his memory would be disgraced if any other vehicle were used. But think what a bowl would go up against the family if a dead farmer should be hauled to his grave on the trucks of a sulky plow!

Where He Drew It.

"How well I remember," said Dumley, as he proudly brandished the sword, "the first time that I ever drew that once shining blade!"

"Where did you draw it, Dumley?" inquired Featherly, "in a rattle?"

If you have diamonds, be thankful, but don't hold them up to the eyes of poverty in a street car.—Schoolmaster.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Take the pleasures of gossip away from women and the wrangling of politics away from men and this would be a dreary world for lots of people.

Never Grip nor Gripes. Don't open a door with an ax; use a key! Don't open your bowels with mercury or poison; use Cascarets Candy Cathartic! Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Few persons will pay you much to tell the value of x in quadratic equations, but lots of people will pay you well to bake the best bread in the market.

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The Son—"But, father, if I don't marry her I can't get a shilling of old Stubbs' money."

His Father (with a grudge to satisfy)—"My own boy! Marry her and render that old skindint penniless!"—London Standard.

The Rib.

The Living Church quotes this from a Connecticut woman's diary, dated 1790: "We had roast pork for dinner, and Dr. S., who carved, held up a rib on his fork and said, 'Here, ladies, is what Mother Eve was made of.' 'Yes,' said Sister Patty, 'and it's from very much the same kind of critter.'"

Butter in the West Indies. Every pound of butter that goes to the West Indies is colored a brilliant red. The dardles over there won't have any other color. They like red butter, just as they adore red shirts and red ties or the red label on a tomato tin. Grocers say that if a black and white label should be placed on tinned tomatoes, there would be no sale at all.—London Chronicle.

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

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There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

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